THINK ABOUT IT TOMORROW, SNOOPY

Selected cartoons from SUMMERS FLY, WINTERS WALK, VOL. 1

By CHARLES M. SCHULZ

THINK ABOUT IT TOMORROW, SNOOPY

**Also by the same author,
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Let's Hear It For Dinner, Snoopy
Think Thinner, Snoopy
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It's Your Turn Snoopy
That's Life Snoopy
You've Come A Long Way Snoopy
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It's All Yours Snoopy
You're Something Special Snoopy
Good Ol' Snoopy
Here Comes Snoopy
All This and Snoopy Too
We Love You, Snoopy

Think About It Tomorrow, Snoopy

Selected cartoons from SUMMERS FLY, WINTERS WALK Volume 1

Charles M. Schulz

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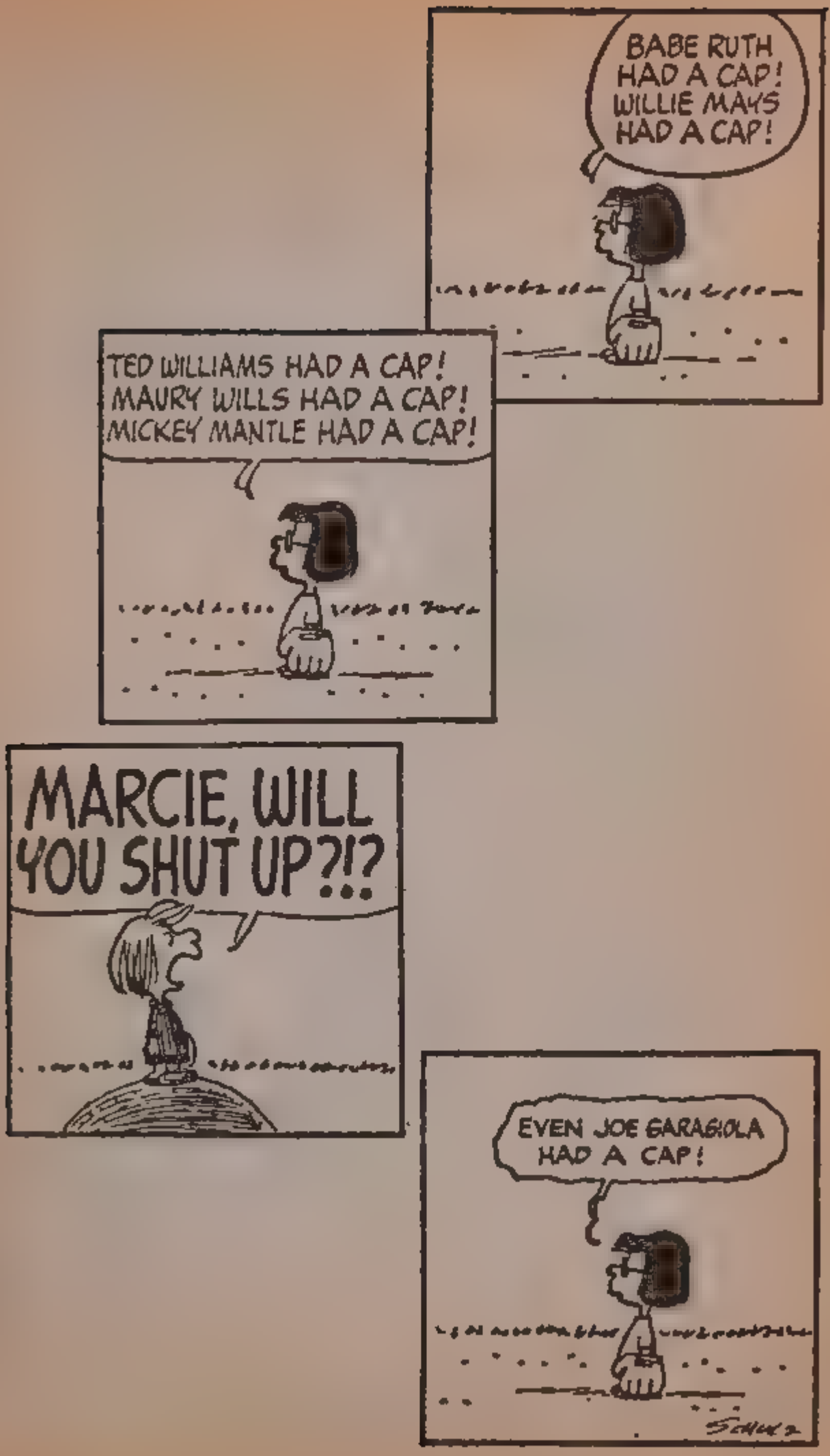
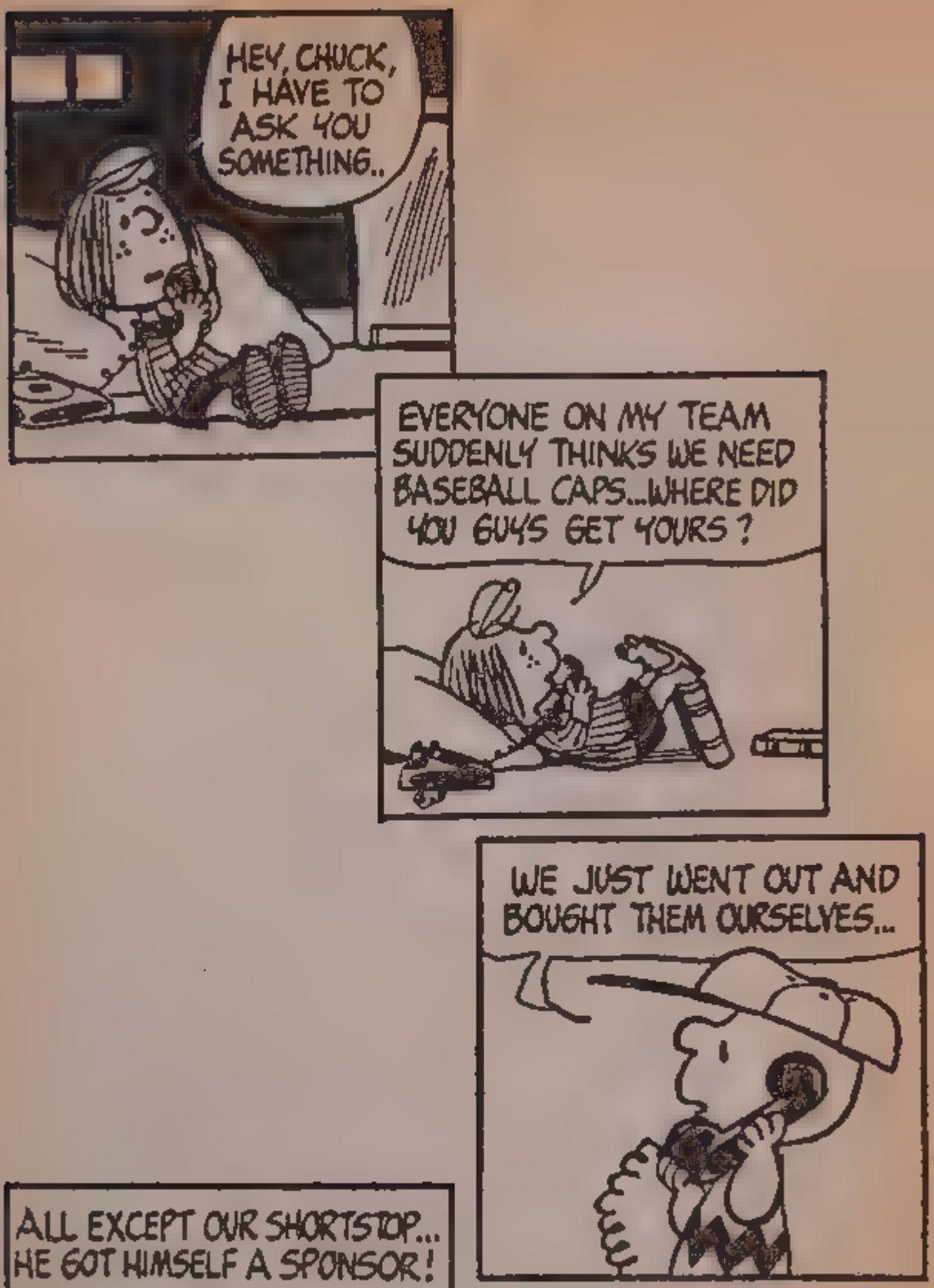
SIR, HOW COME EVERYONE ON CHUCK'S TEAM HAS A CAP, BUT WE DON'T?
THEY'RE A BUNCH OF LOSERS, MARCIE! WHICH WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE, A WINNING TEAM OR A CAP?!
WINNING DOESN'T MEAN THAT MUCH TO ME, SIR... I'D RATHER HAVE A CAP
YOU'RE WEIRD, MARCIE!!

WELL, I GUESS WE BEAT YOU AGAIN, LUCILLE..
THAT'S OKAY...YOUR TEAM WON THE GAME, BUT OUR TEAM HAS CAPS!
SEE HOW THEY RUB IT IN, SIR?

WELL, MARCIE, YOU STRUCK OUT AGAIN
IF I HAD A CAP, SIR, I COULD COME BACK HERE TO THE BENCH, AND SLAM IT DOWN IN DISGUST!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST TRY GETTING A HIT INSTEAD?
IF I GOT A HIT, I COULD THROW MY CAP IN THE AIR!
SCHULZ


BABE RUTH HAD A CAP! WILLIE MAYS HAD A CAP!
TED WILLIAMS HAD A CAP! MAURY WILLS HAD A CAP! MICKEY MANTLE HAD A CAP!
MARCIE, WILL YOU SHUT UP?!?
EVEN JOE GARAGIOLA HAD A CAP!
SCHULZ

FRANKLIN, MARCIE SEEMS TO THINK OUR TEAM NEEDS BASEBALL CAPS..
I SURE WOULD LIKE A CAP! JUST THINK HOW GREAT I'D LOOK STEALING THIRD BASE WITH MY CAP FLYING IN THE AIR!
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU STOLE THIRD BASE, FRANKLIN?
MAYBE MY CAP WOULD FLY IN THE AIR IF I GOT A WALK...
SCHULZ


HEY, CHUCK, I HAVE TO ASK YOU SOMETHING..
EVERYONE ON MY TEAM SUDDENLY THINKS WE NEED BASEBALL CAPS...WHERE DID YOU GUYS GET YOURS?
WE JUST WENT OUT AND BOUGHT THEM OURSELVES...
ALL EXCEPT OUR SHORTSTOP... HE GOT HIMSELF A SPONSOR!
JOE'S PET SHOP
SCHULZ

SIR, WOULD YOU OBJECT TO MY TRYING TO MAKE SOME BASEBALL CAPS?

IF YOU CAN DO IT, MARCIE, MORE POWER TO YOU
GOOD! TRY THIS ONE ON...

DO YOU LIKE IT, SIR? ANY CHANGES THAT YOU MIGHT SUGGEST?

WELL, MAYBE ONE SLIGHT CHANGE...

SIR, I MADE ANOTHER CAP LAST NIGHT...
I REALLY HOPE YOU LIKE THIS ONE
THE BOX IS SURE BIG ENOUGH...
WRONG COLOR, SIR?

I'VE COME UP WITH ANOTHER CAP DESIGN, SIR...
I DON'T THINK I CAN STAND IT...
THIS ONE IS REALLY QUITE SPECIAL..
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
TERRIBLE, MY DEAR WATSON!!

NOT ANOTHER CAP?!
THIS ONE IS A BEAUTY, SIR...
MARCIE, THIS DOESN'T EVEN COME CLOSE TO FITTING!! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?!!
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MEASURE YOUR HEAD, SIR, AND FIND YOUR PROPER SIZE...
ABOUT SEVEN BY EIGHT I'D SAY...
SCHULZ

MARCIE?
MARCIE, WHY DON'T YOU STOP MAKING THESE DUMB BASEBALL CAPS?
DO SOMETHING ELSE WITH YOUR EVENINGS... DO YOUR HOMEWORK, OR READ OR SOMETHING... MARCIE? MARCIE?
WHERE IS EVERYBODY?!
SCHULZ

MARCIE! LISTEN TO THIS...
"KIDS' DAY AT BALL PARK...CHILDREN ADMITTED FREE, AND EACH CHILD TO RECEIVE SOUVENIR BASEBALL CAP!"....THAT'S IT, MARCIE!
THAT'S HOW WE'LL GET THE CAPS FOR OUR TEAM!
YOU DON'T CARE FOR MY LATEST DESIGN, HUH, SIR?
SCHULZ

FREE CAPS AT THE BALL PARK!
THIS IS OUR BIG BREAK, MARCIE! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUR TEAM WILL EVER BE ABLE TO GET CAPS...
SHOULDN'T THE REST OF OUR PLAYERS BE GOING WITH US, SIR?
THEY'D GET LOST, MARCIE.. I HAVE TO DO THIS ALL BY MYSELF...
BASEBALL TODAY
I'M GONNA GO IN AND OUT OF THAT GATE UNTIL I GET NINE CAPS..
I'LL BET THEY'LL LET YOU PLAY ON THE PRISON BALL TEAM, SIR

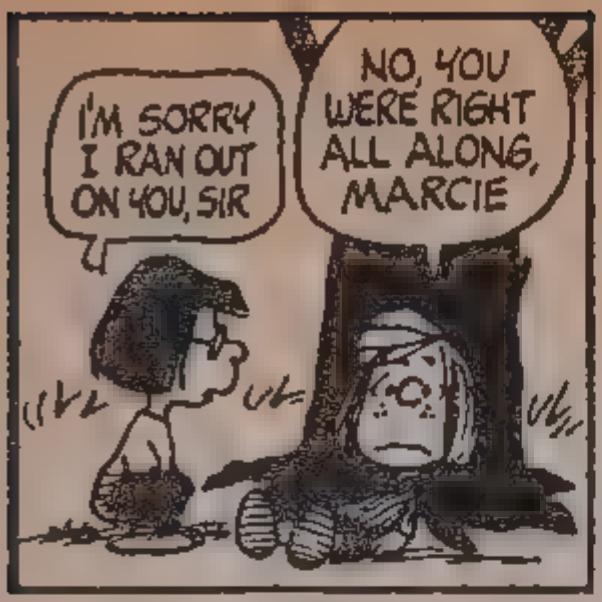
STAND HERE BY THIS WALL, MARCIE...THIS IS MY PLAN..
I'LL GO THROUGH THE GATE AND GET A FREE BASEBALL CAP...THEN I'LL CLIMB DOWN THIS WALL, GIVE YOU THE CAP AND GO AROUND THROUGH THE GATE AGAIN...
NINE TIMES? I THINK YOU'RE DOING WRONG, SIR!
YOU WANT A BASEBALL CAP, DON'T YOU, MARCIE?!!
I JUST KNOW I'M BEING DRAWN INTO A WEB OF CRIME..
SCHULZ

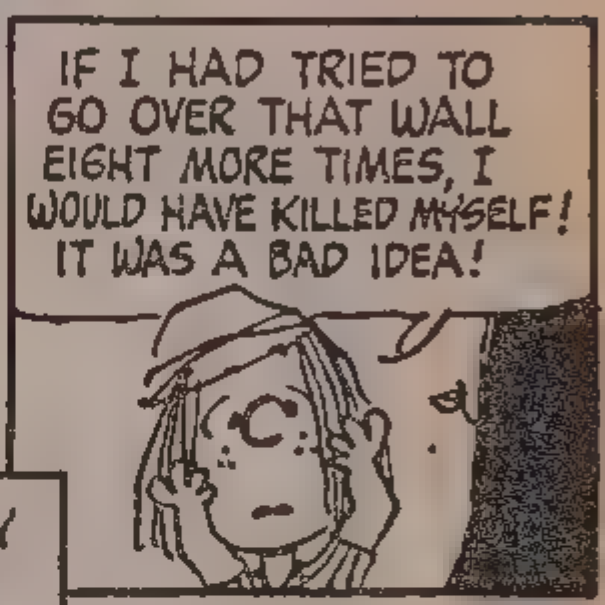
HERE'S YOUR FREE CAP, KID...
THANK YOU!
GATE 8

HEY, MARCIE, I GOT THE FIRST CAP! HERE, I'M COMIN' DOWN!

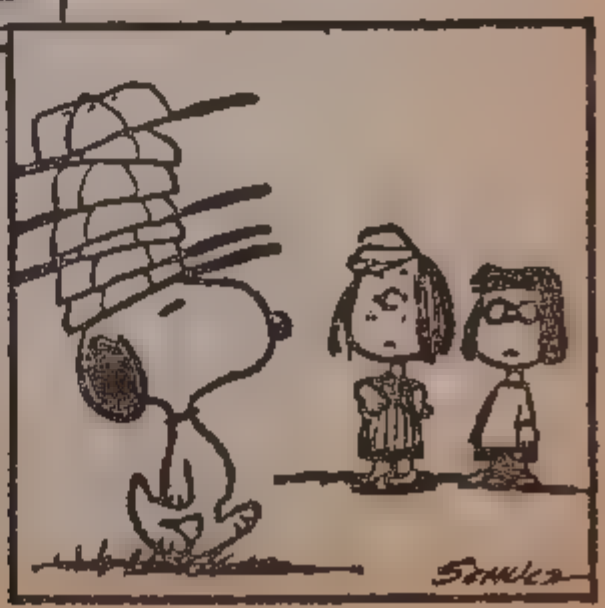
KEEP IT, SIR... I'M GOING HOME!
MARCIE!

KLUNK


I'M SORRY I RAN OUT ON YOU, SIR
NO, YOU WERE RIGHT ALL ALONG, MARCIE

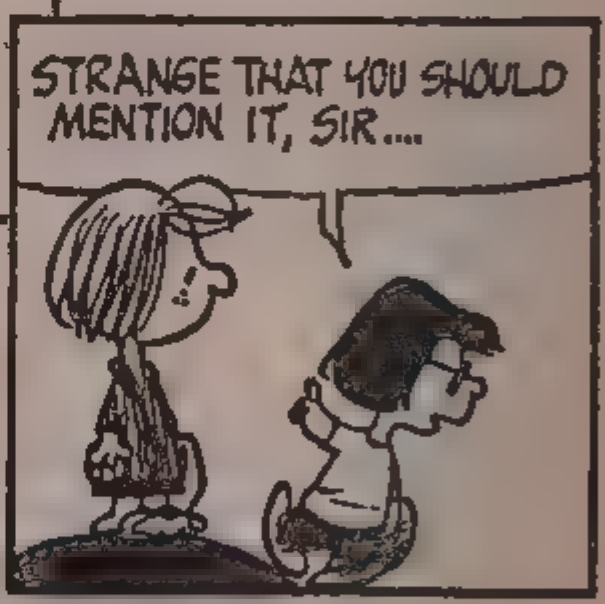

IF I HAD TRIED TO GO OVER THAT WALL EIGHT MORE TIMES, I WOULD HAVE KILLED MYSELF! IT WAS A BAD IDEA!

THERE'S NO WAY ANYBODY CAN GET MORE THAN ONE SOUVENIR CAP AT THAT BALL PARK...

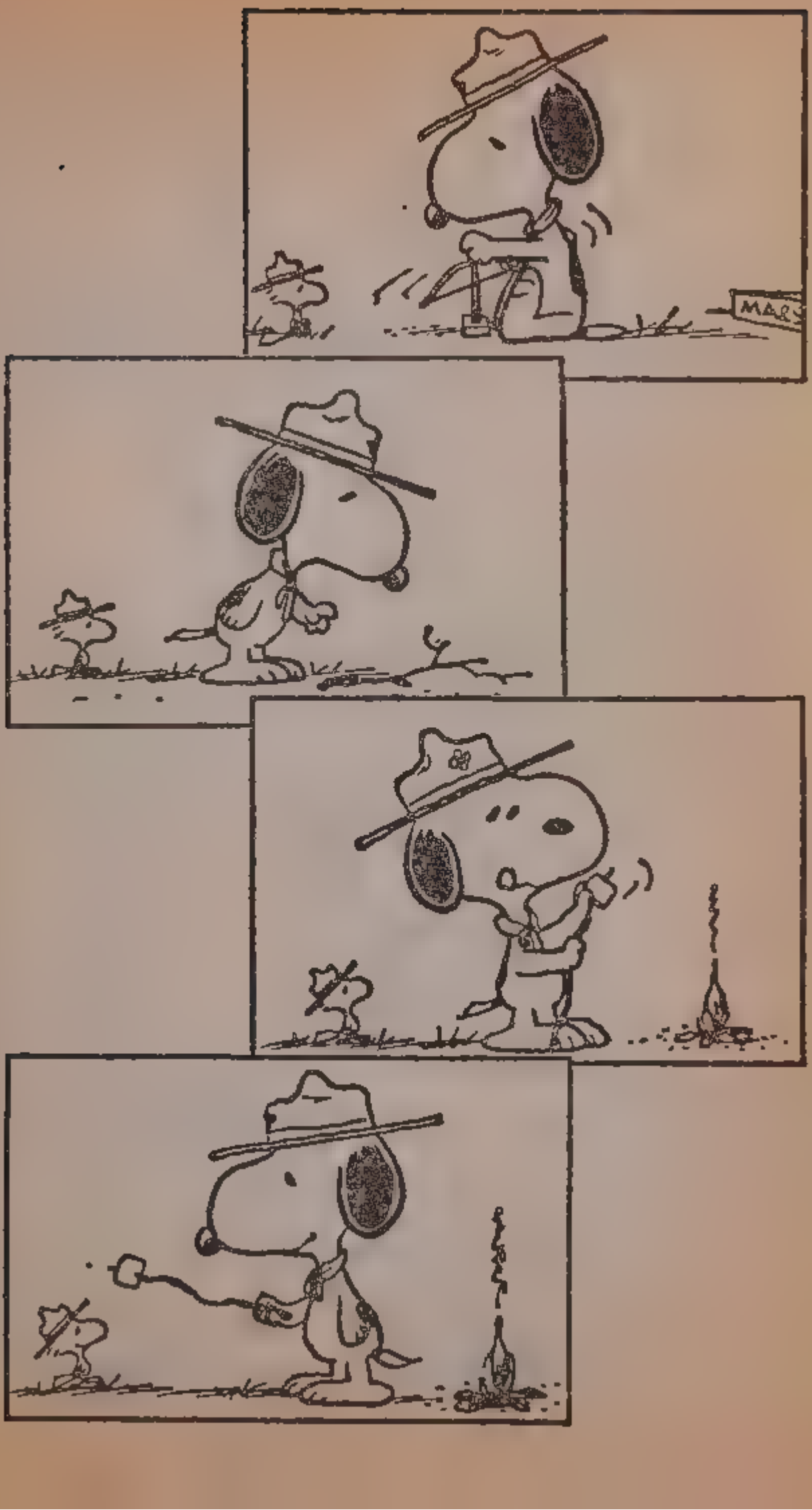


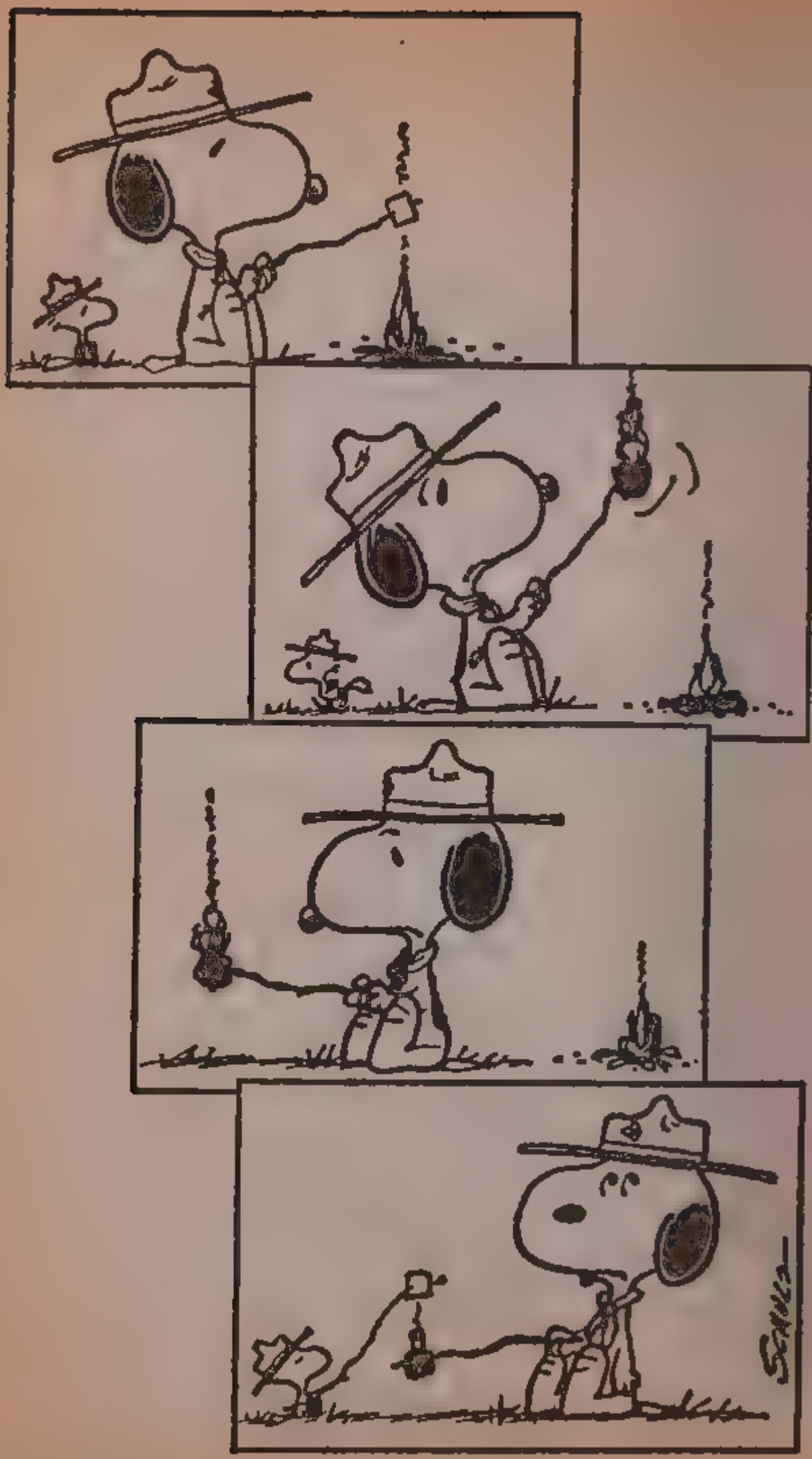
YOU WERE RIGHT, TOO, SIR... A GOOD TEAM REALLY DOESN'T NEED CAPS..

I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, MARCIE...BUT I ALSO APPRECIATED THE CAPS YOU TRIED TO MAKE..

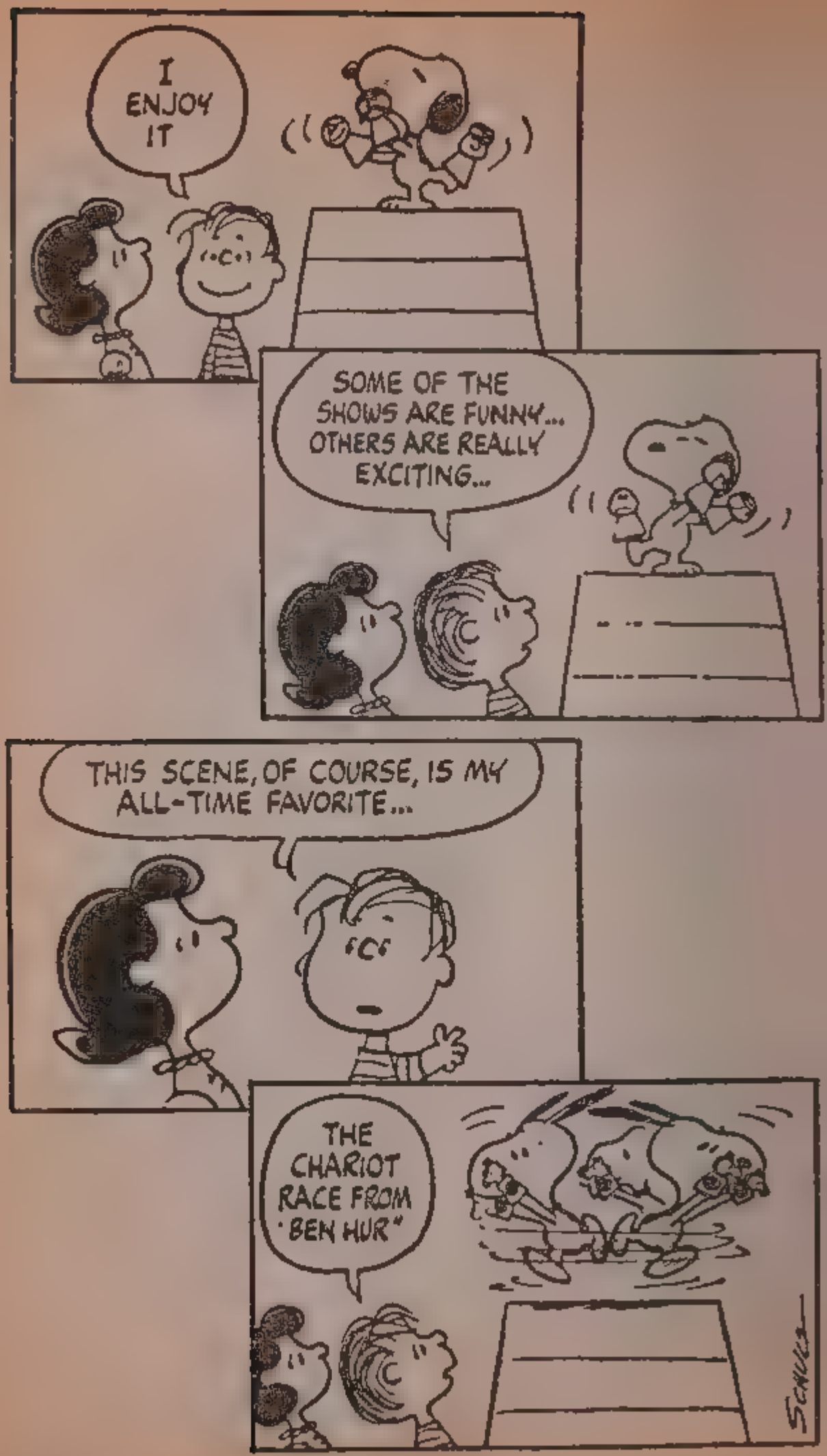

STRANGE THAT YOU SHOULD MENTION IT, SIR....

OLÉ !!



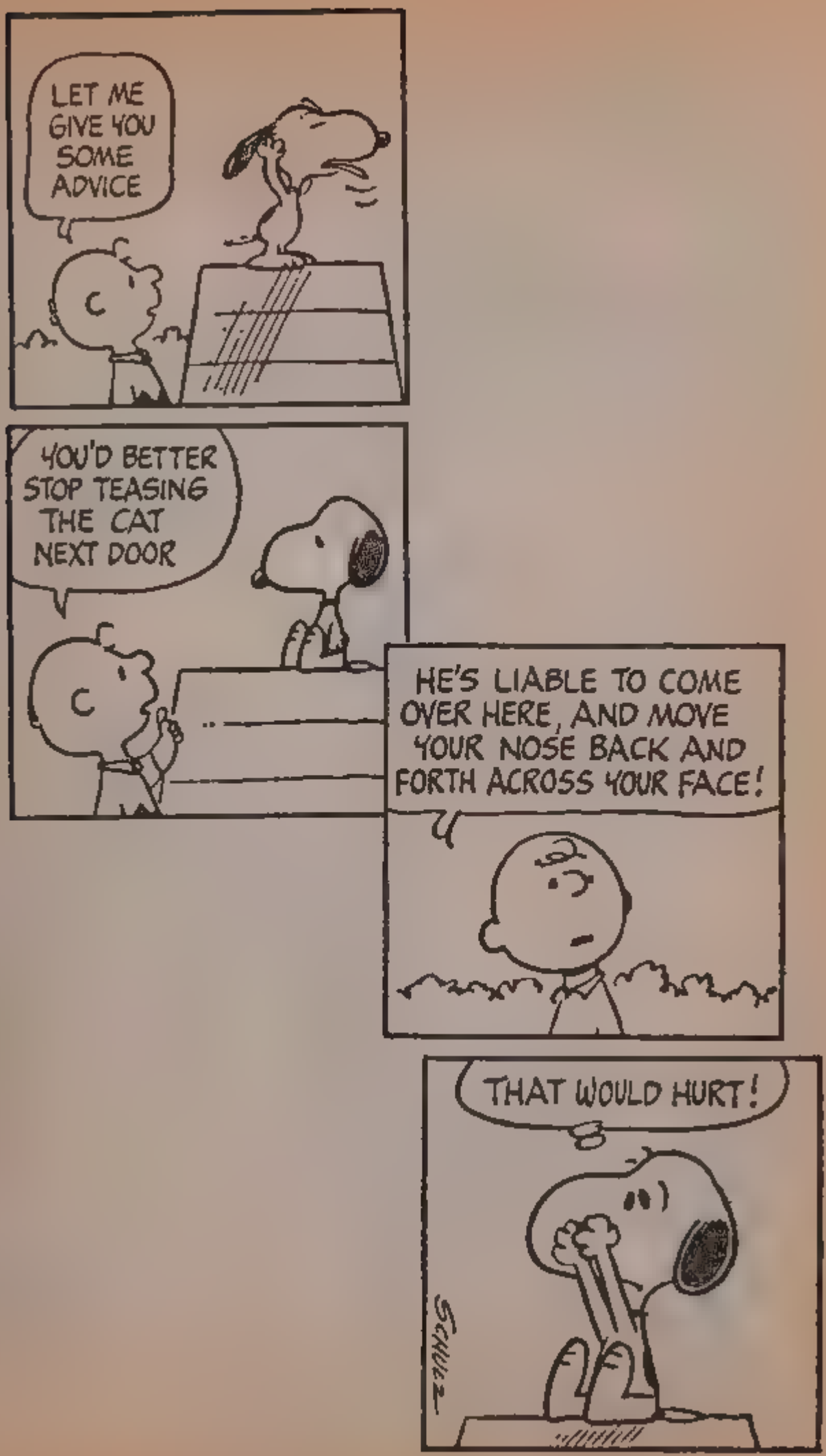


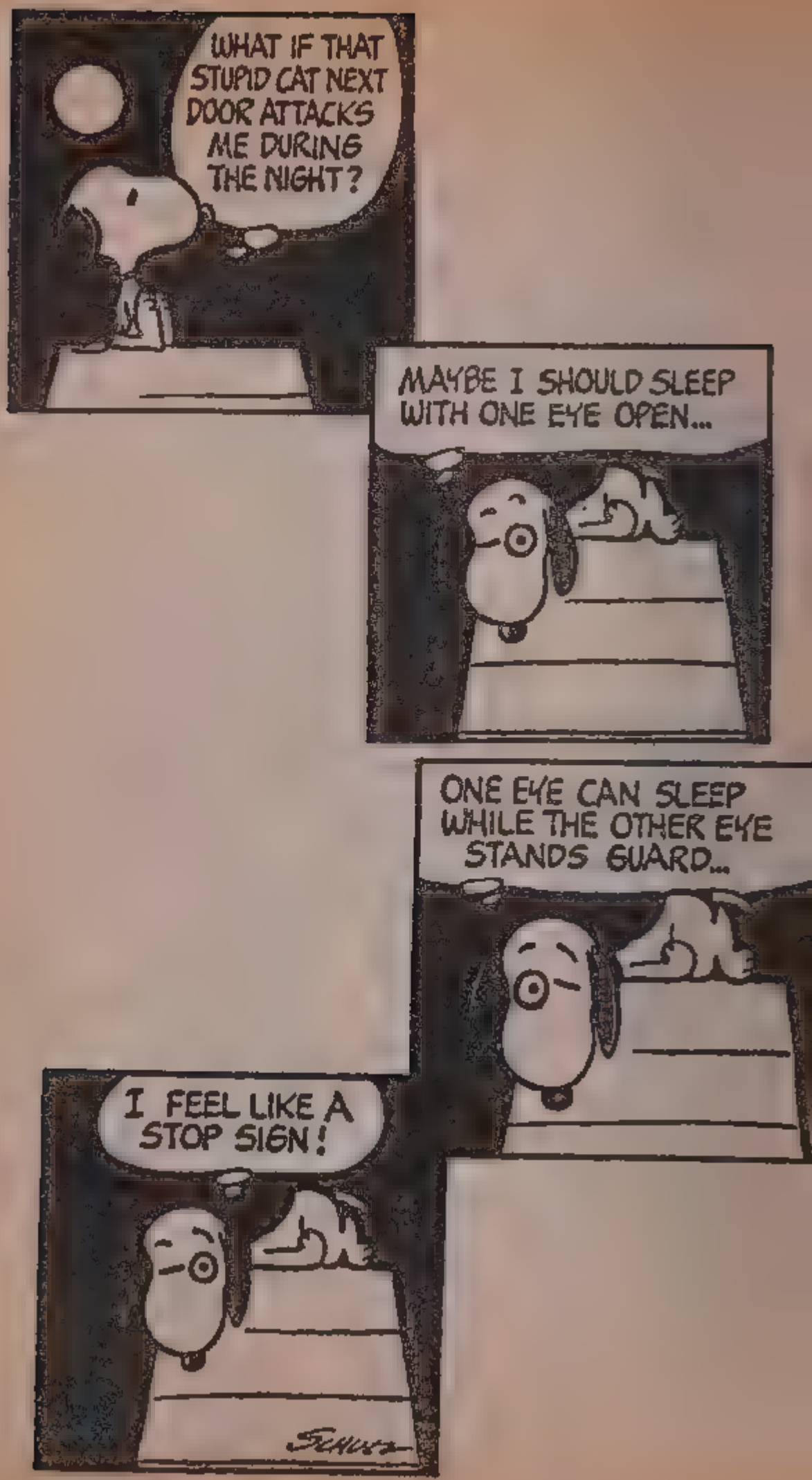
ONE, PLEASE
PAWPET SHOW Today
ARE YOU HERE AGAIN?


I ENJOY IT
SOME OF THE SHOWS ARE FUNNY... OTHERS ARE REALLY EXCITING...
THIS SCENE, OF COURSE, IS MY ALL-TIME FAVORITE...
"C"
THE CHARIOT RACE FROM "BEN HUR"
SCHULZ

HEY STUPID CAT WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR...
NOW THAT MY FOOT'S BACK IN SHAPE, HOW ABOUT GOING A FEW ROUNDS?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, AFRAID I'LL PUNCH YOUR LIGHTS OUT?
CAN'T HEAR ME WITH THE WINDOW CLOSED!
SCHULZ

HEY, CAT!
MY LITTLE FRIEND, HERE, WANTS TO CHALLENGE YOU!
HE SAYS HE'LL MEET YOU ANY TIME, ANY PLACE!
LIKE, ESPECIALLY THIRTY FEET IN THE AIR!


LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE
YOU'D BETTER STOP TEASING THE CAT NEXT DOOR
HE'S LIABLE TO COME OVER HERE, AND MOVE YOUR NOSE BACK AND FORTH ACROSS YOUR FACE!
THAT WOULD HURT!
SCHULZ


WHAT IF THAT STUPID CAT NEXT DOOR ATTACKS ME DURING THE NIGHT?
MAYBE I SHOULD SLEEP WITH ONE EYE OPEN...
ONE EYE CAN SLEEP WHILE THE OTHER EYE STANDS GUARD...
I FEEL LIKE A STOP SIGN!
SCHULZ

HEY, CAT! WOODSTOCK HAS A LITTLE POEM FOR YOU...
MEOW MEOW MEOW! MEOW MEOW MEOW! MEOW MEOW MEOW!
SLASH!!
I TOLD YOU HE HATED POETRY!
SCHULZ

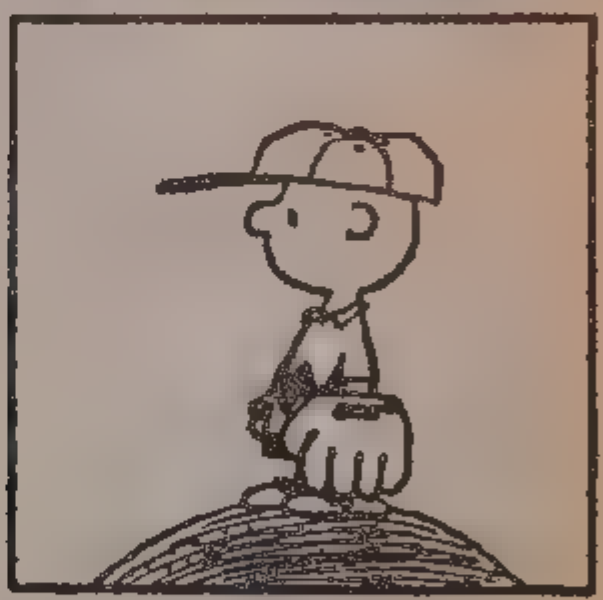
HEY, CAT! I DON'T REALLY APPRECIATE THIS NICK YOU PUT IN MY DOGHOUSE!
BUT I'M GONNA FORGIVE YOU! YOU WANNA KNOW WHY I FORGIVE YOU?
'CAUSE THAT'S THE KIND OF GUY I AM, THAT'S WHY!
JUST DON'T ASK TO BORROW ANY OF MY JONI JAMES RECORDS AGAIN!

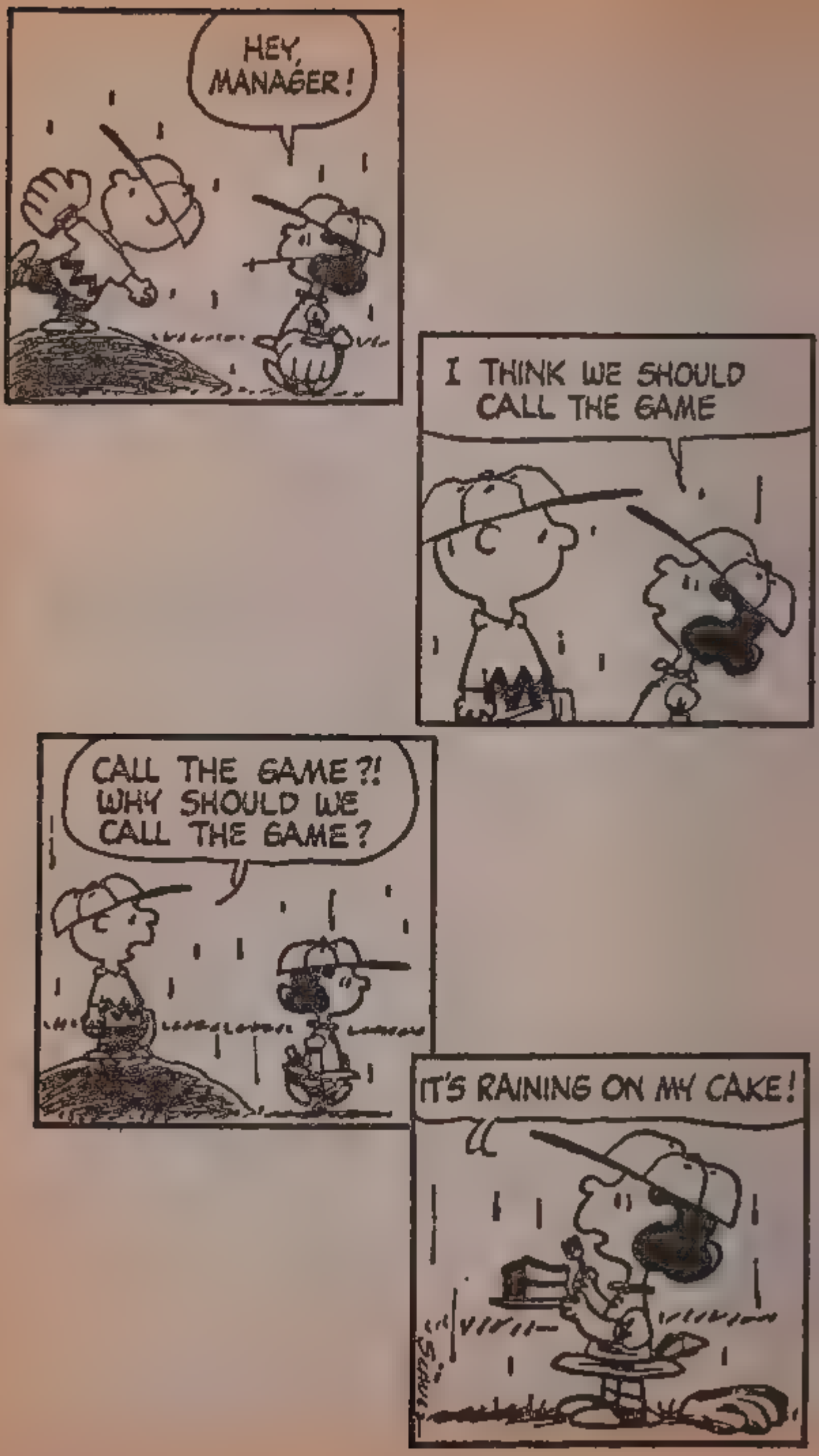
DO I KNOW IT'S RAINING? SURE, I KNOW IT'S RAINING...
WHY AM I SITTING OUT HERE GETTING WET? I DON'T KNOW...

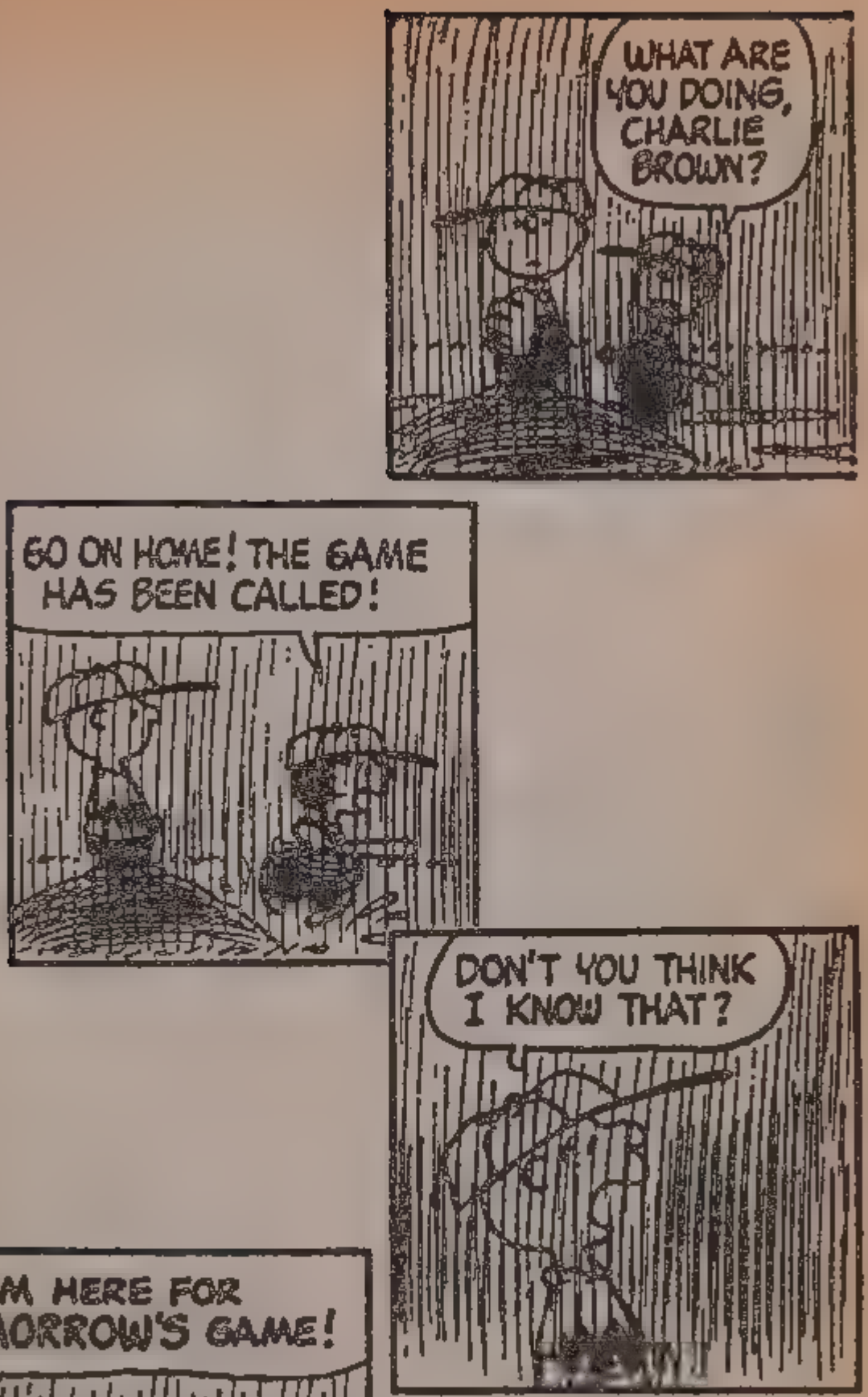
WOULD I BE OFFENDED IF YOU WENT HOME? OF COURSE NOT!
YOU CAME BACK! WHY DID YOU COME BACK?
HIS NEST WAS FOGGED IN!
SCHULZ

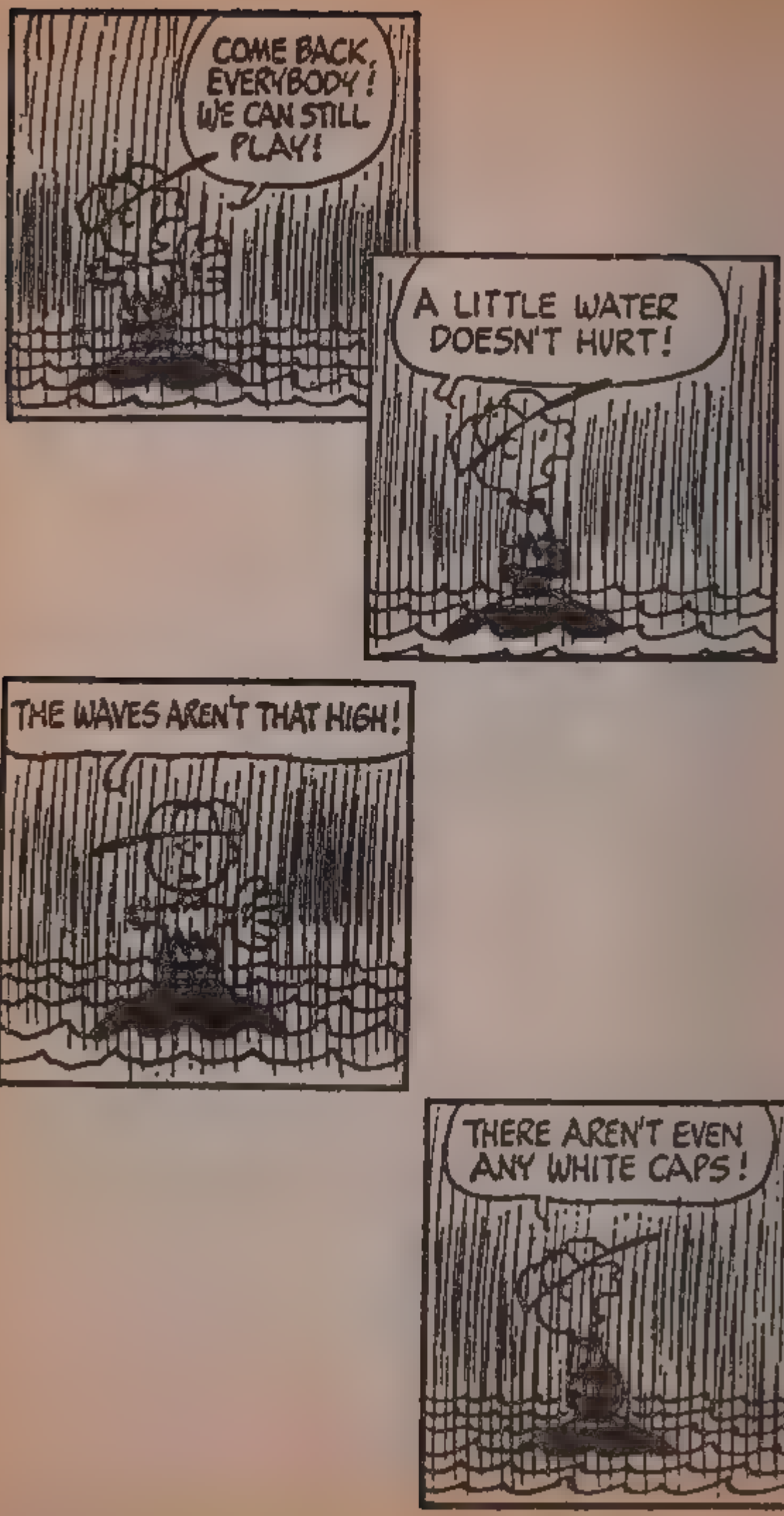
THIS NEXT GUY IS STRONG, CHARLIE BROWN

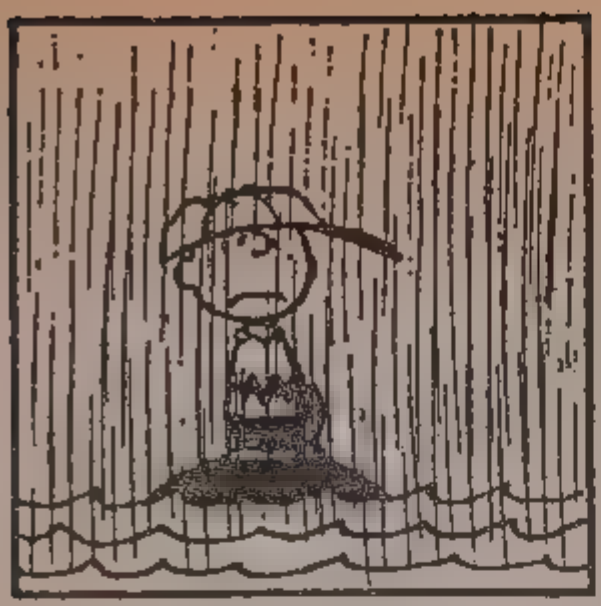
DON'T THROW HIM ANYTHING HE CAN HIT...

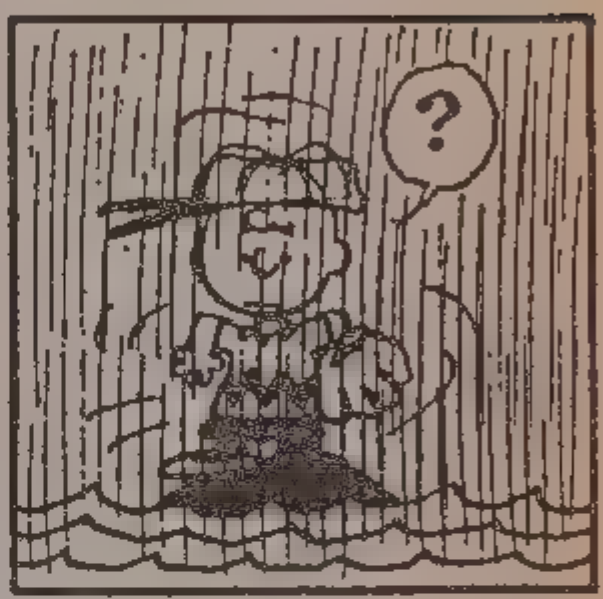



HEY, MANAGER!
I THINK WE SHOULD CALL THE GAME
CALL THE GAME?! WHY SHOULD WE CALL THE GAME?
IT'S RAINING ON MY CAKE!


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CHARLIE BROWN?
GO ON HOME! THE GAME HAS BEEN CALLED!
DON'T YOU THINK I KNOW THAT?
I'M HERE FOR TOMORROW'S GAME!


COME BACK, EVERYBODY! WE CAN STILL PLAY!
A LITTLE WATER DOESN'T HURT!
THE WAVES AREN'T THAT HIGH!
THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY WHITE CAPS!

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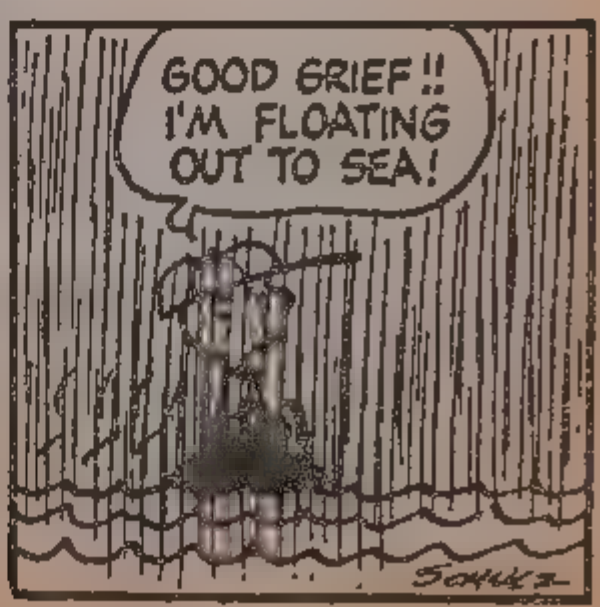
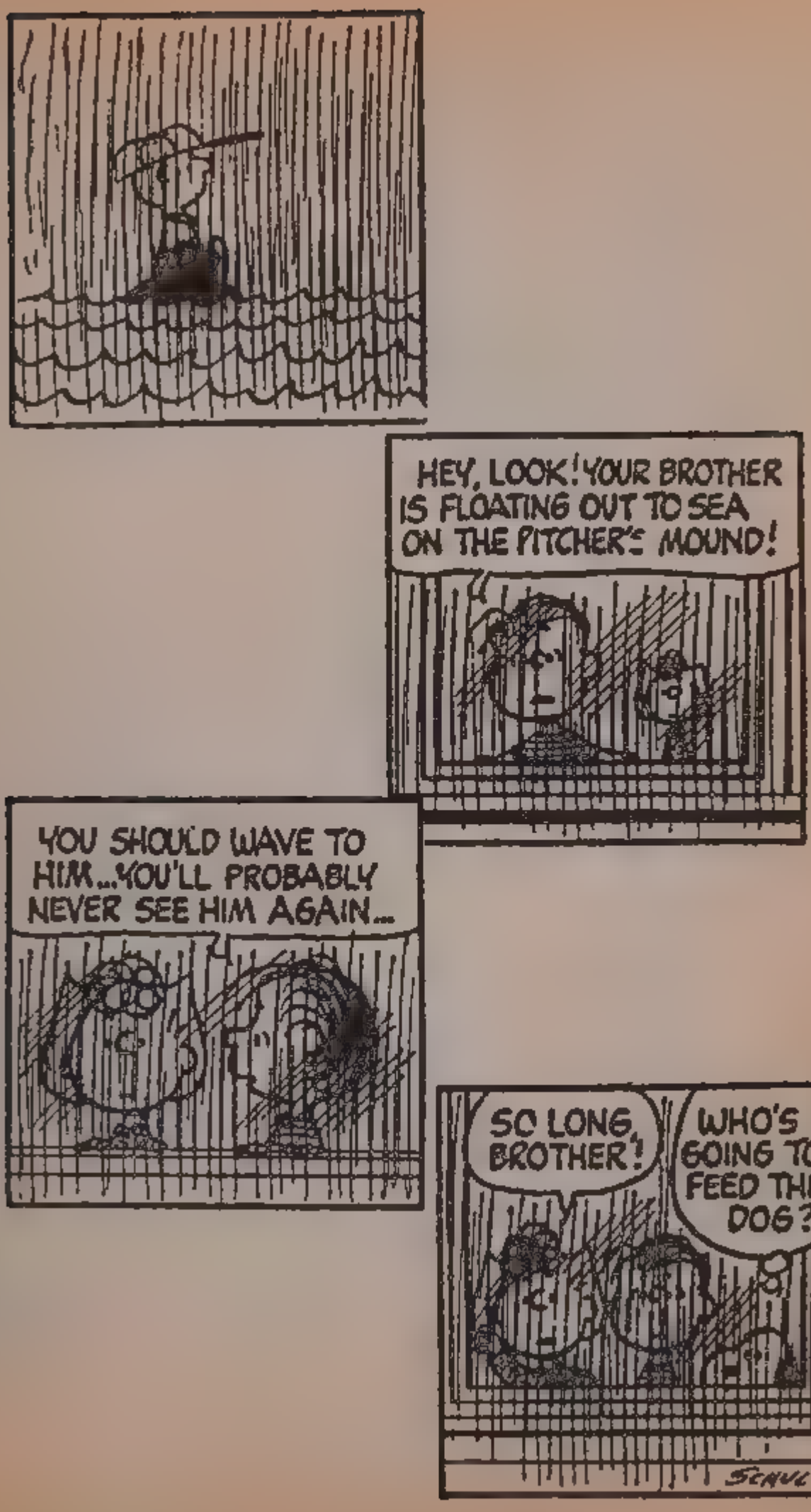
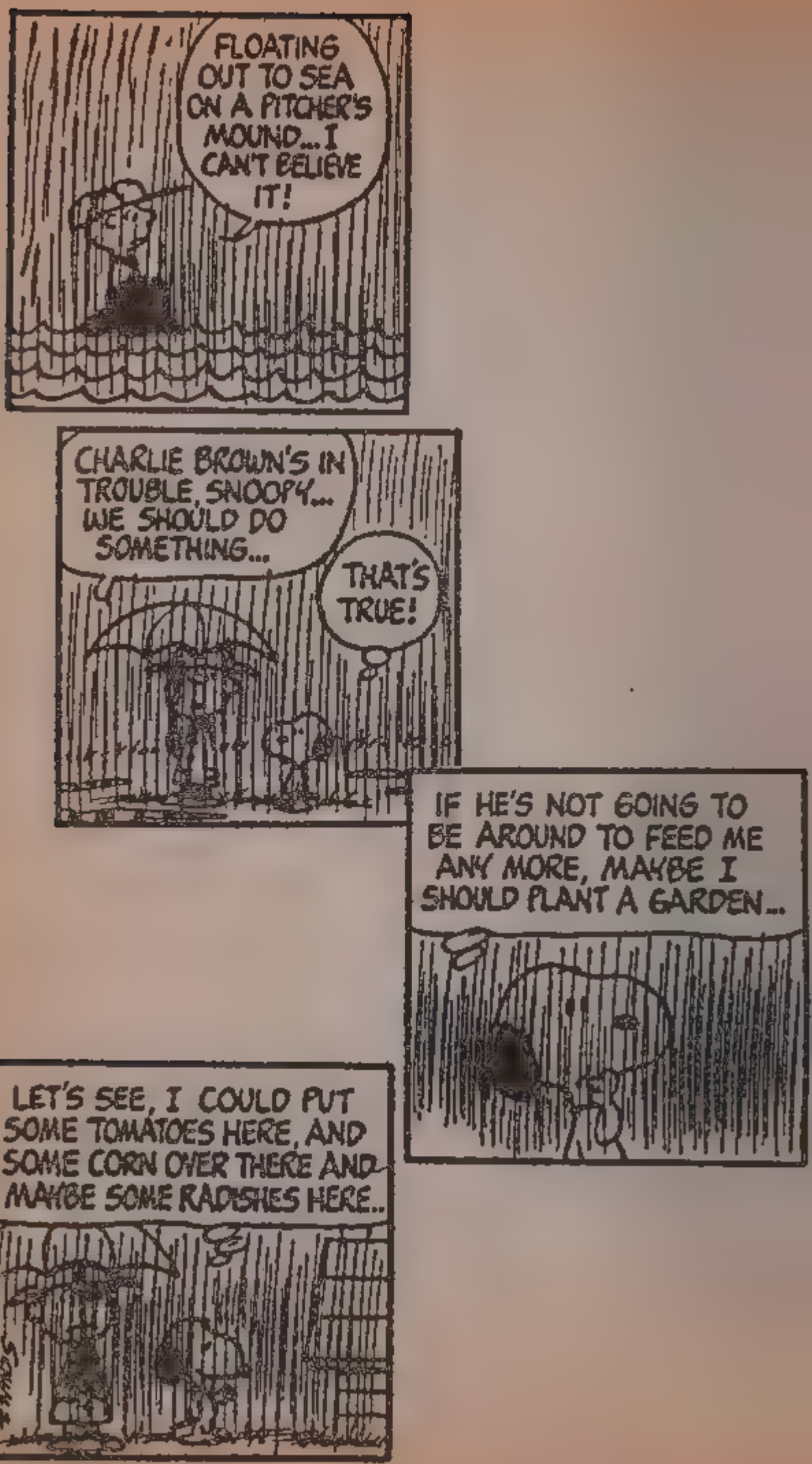
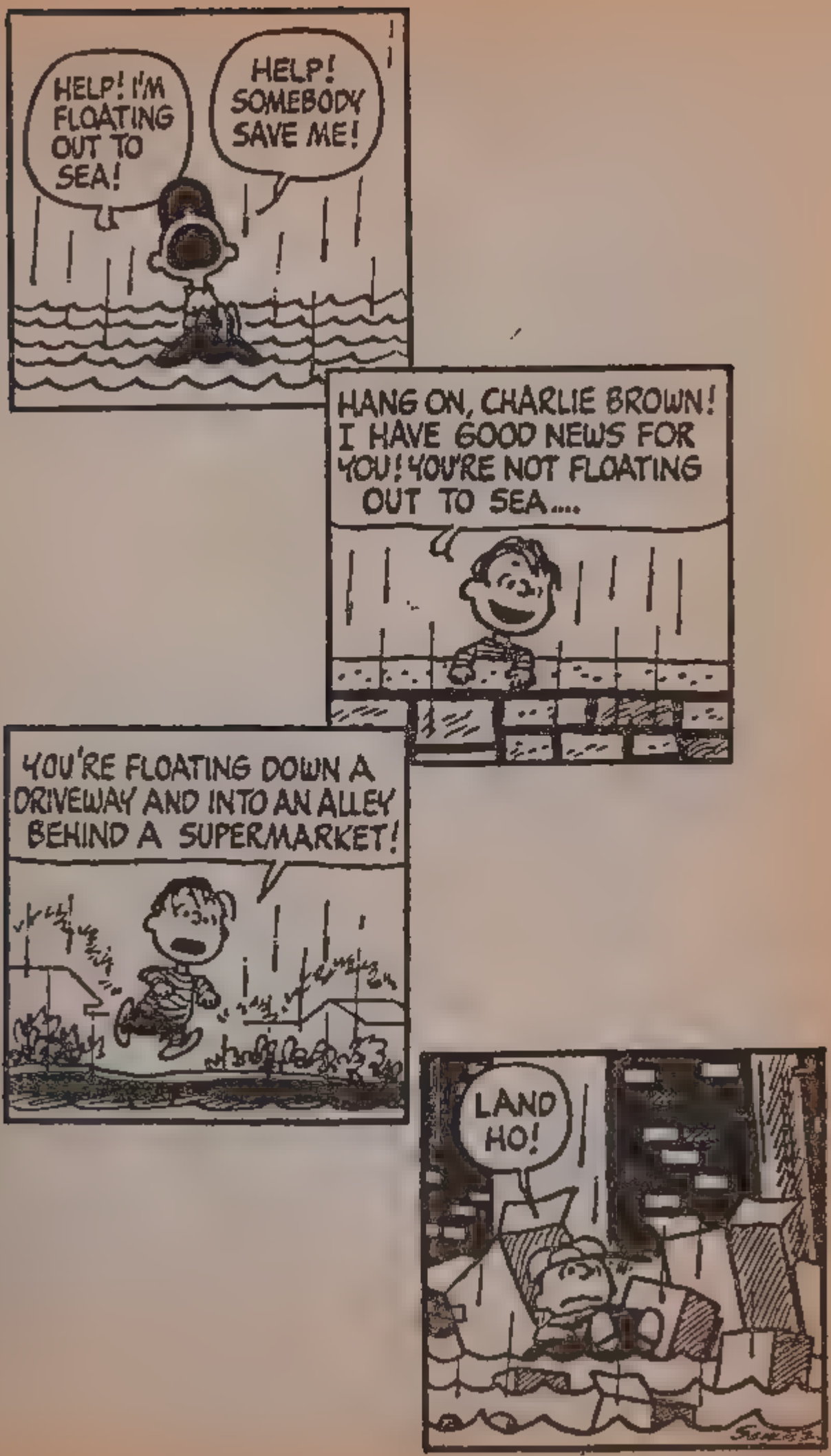

GOOD GRIEF!!
I'M FLOATING
OUT TO SEA!
SCHULZ

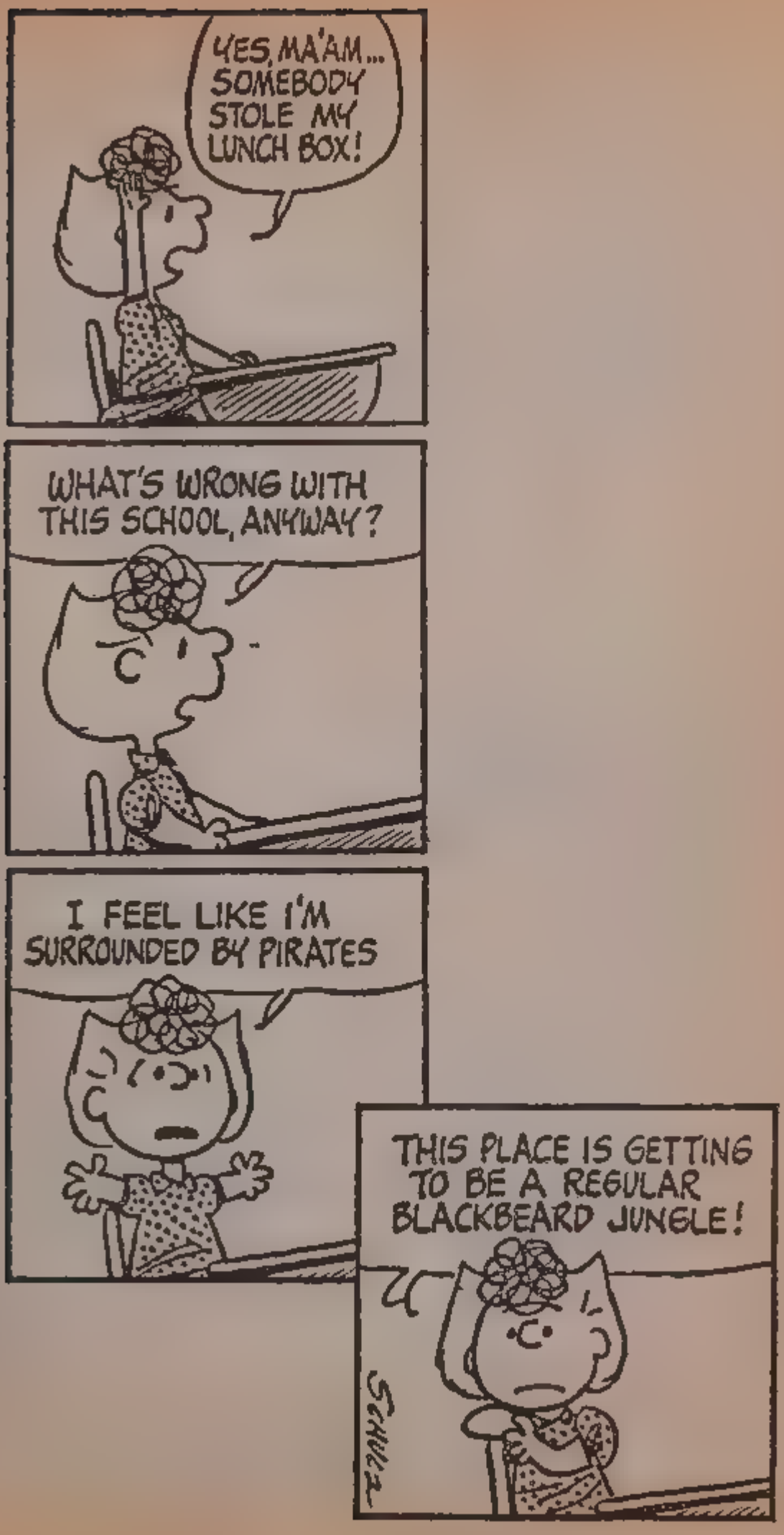
THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
I'M FLOATING OUT TO SEA ON A PITCHER'S MOUND!
HELP!!
THERE'S NEVER AN UMPIRE AROUND WHEN YOU NEED ONE

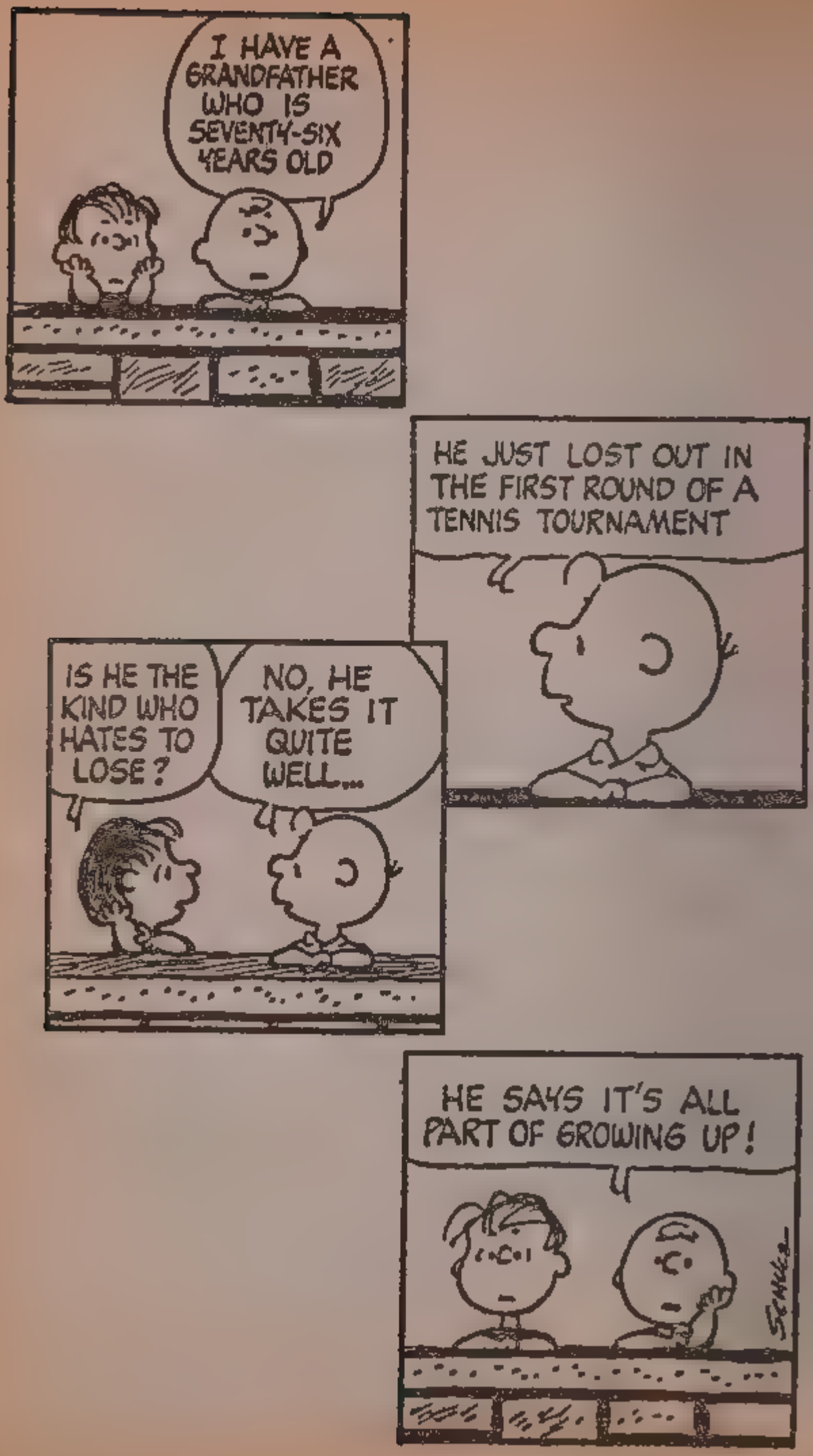

HEY, LOOK! YOUR BROTHER IS FLOATING OUT TO SEA ON THE PITCHER'S MOUND!
YOU SHOULD WAVE TO HIM... YOU'LL PROBABLY NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN...
SO LONG, BROTHER!
WHO'S GOING TO FEED THE DOG?
SCHULZ


FLOATING OUT TO SEA ON A PITCHER'S MOUND... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
CHARLIE BROWN'S IN TROUBLE, SNOOPY... WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING...
THAT'S TRUE!
IF HE'S NOT GOING TO BE AROUND TO FEED ME ANY MORE, MAYBE I SHOULD PLANT A GARDEN...
LET'S SEE, I COULD PUT SOME TOMATOES HERE, AND SOME CORN OVER THERE AND MAYBE SOME RADISHES HERE..


HELP! I'M FLOATING OUT TO SEA!
HELP! SOMEBODY SAVE ME!
HANG ON, CHARLIE BROWN! I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU! YOU'RE NOT FLOATING OUT TO SEA....
YOU'RE FLOATING DOWN A DRIVEWAY AND INTO AN ALLEY BEHIND A SUPERMARKET!
LAND HO!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HOME?
I THOUGHT YOU HAD FLOATED OUT TO SEA...
NO, I GUESS NOT...I ENDED UP IN AN ALLEY BEHIND A SUPERMARKET...IT WAS A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE...
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO WANT YOUR ROOM BACK..


YES, MA'AM... SOMEBODY STOLE MY LUNCH BOX!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS SCHOOL, ANYWAY?
I FEEL LIKE I'M SURROUNDED BY PIRATES
THIS PLACE IS GETTING TO BE A REGULAR BLACKBEARD JUNGLE!
SCHULZ

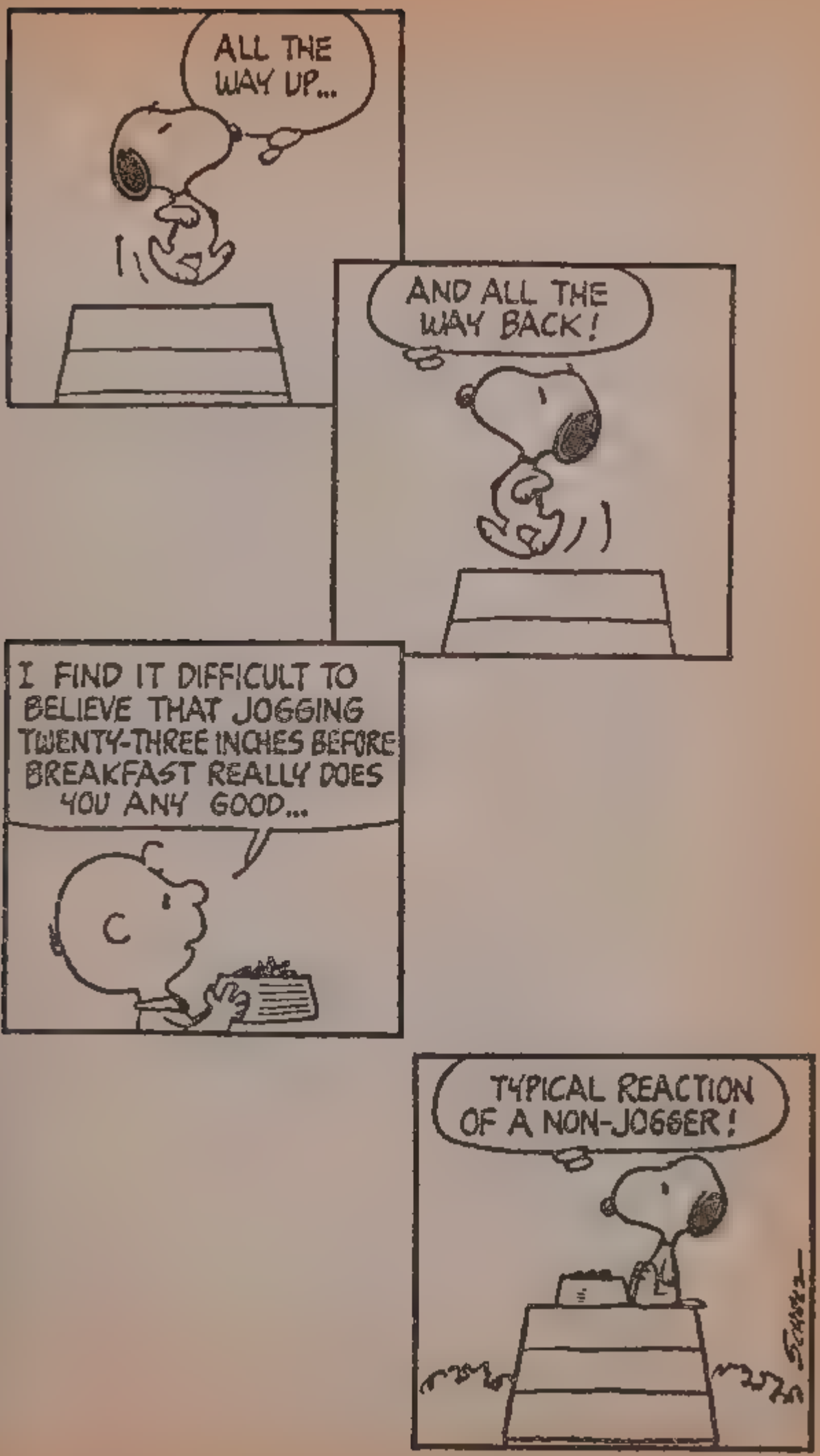

I HAVE A GRANDFATHER WHO IS SEVENTY-SIX YEARS OLD
HE JUST LOST OUT IN THE FIRST ROUND OF A TENNIS TOURNAMENT
IS HE THE KIND WHO HATES TO LOSE?
NO, HE TAKES IT QUITE WELL...
HE SAYS IT'S ALL PART OF GROWING UP!

OKAY, CHARLIE BROWN...THIS IS IT!
ONE FINGER WILL MEAN A FAST BALL, AND TWO FINGERS WILL MEAN A CURVE
TELL YOUR CATCHER THAT I THINK HE'S KIND OF CUTE
DID YOU GET THAT?
WHAT?
TELL YOUR CATCHER THAT I THINK HE'S KIND OF CUTE

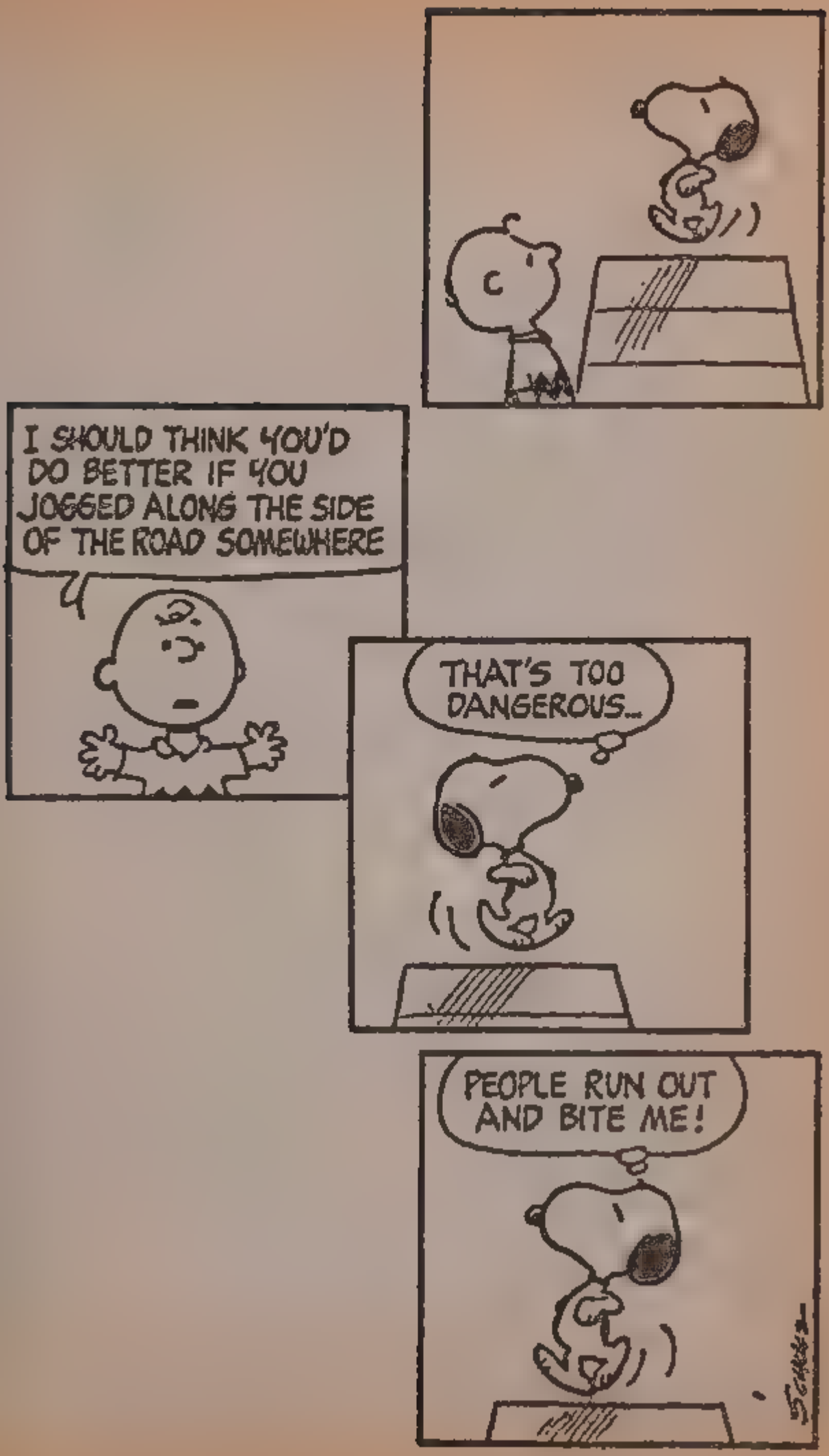
I SAID, ONE FINGER WILL MEAN A FAST BALL, AND TWO FINGERS WILL MEAN A CURVE
SHE SAYS TO TELL YOU SHE THINKS YOU'RE KIND OF CUTE
WHAT?
ONE FINGER WILL MEAN A FAST BALL, AND TWO FINGERS WILL MEAN A CURVE
WHAT?
HEY! AREN'T WE GONNA HAVE ANY SIGNALS?

HOLD IT!
HOLD IT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
BEFORE WE START THE GAME, CHARLIE BROWN, YOU HAVE TO ASK THE BALL IF IT WANTS TO PLAY..
I HAVE TO WHAT?
YOU HAVE TO ASK THE BALL IF IT WANTS TO PLAY! YOU ASKED THE OTHER TEAM, DIDN'T YOU? AND YOU ASKED ALL OF YOUR OWN PLAYERS, DIDN'T YOU? OF COURSE, YOU DID!

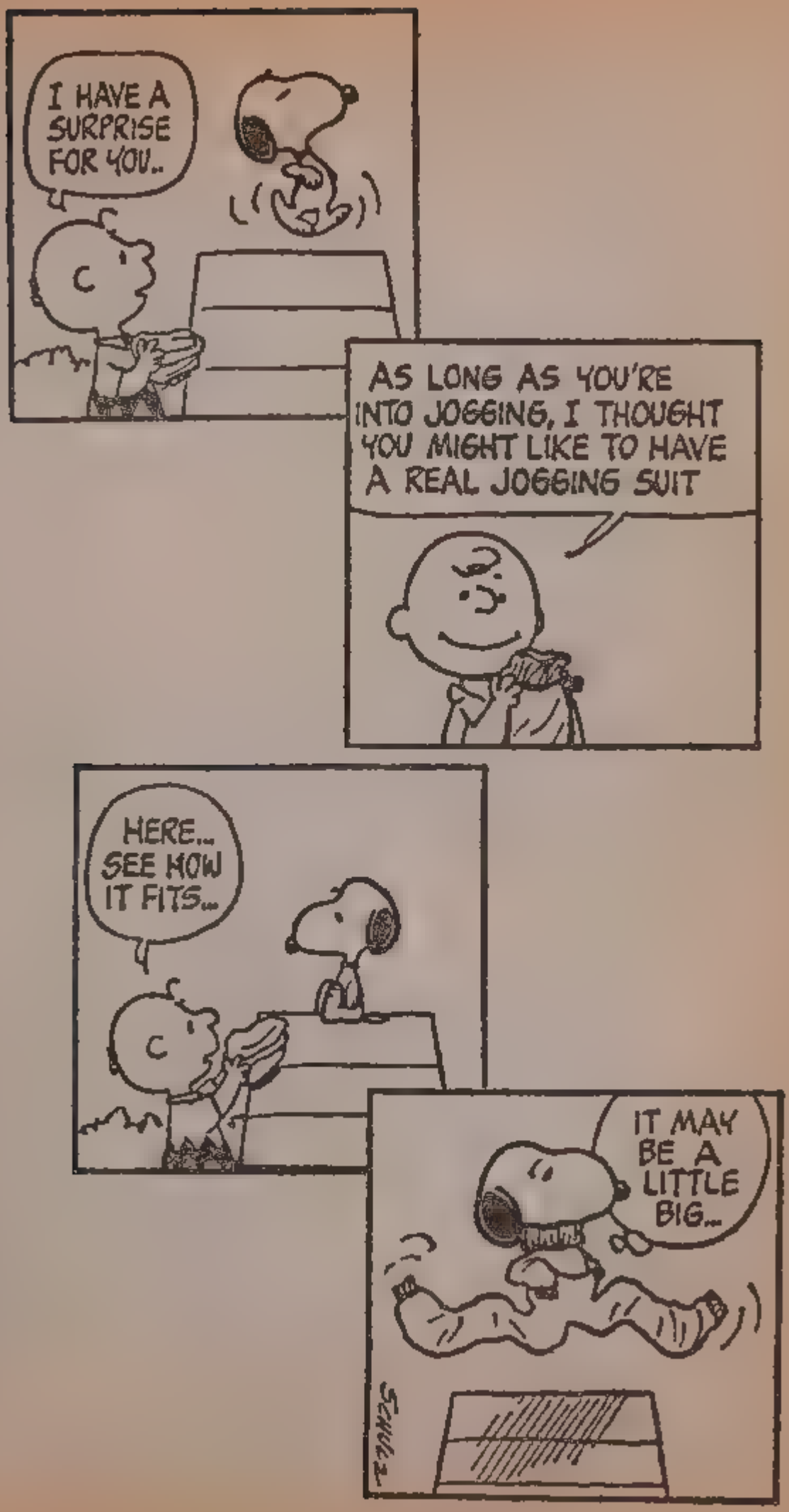
NOW, YOU HAVE TO ASK THE BALL! AFTER ALL, THE BALL IS THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO GET HIT ALL THE TIME, ISN'T IT? DON'T YOU THINK IT SHOULD HAVE A CHOICE?
GO AHEAD, CHARLIE BROWN...ASK THE BALL.. ASK THE BALL IF IT WANTS TO PLAY...
I FEEL LIKE A FOOL
HEY, BALL..DO YOU WANT TO PLAY IN THE GAME TODAY?
IT DIDN'T ANSWER
IT'S TRYING TO MAKE UP ITS MIND...I GUESS I'LL GO HOME...
GO HOME?!
I'M NOT GOING TO STAND AROUND ALL DAY WHILE SOME STUPID BALL TRIES TO MAKE UP ITS MIND!

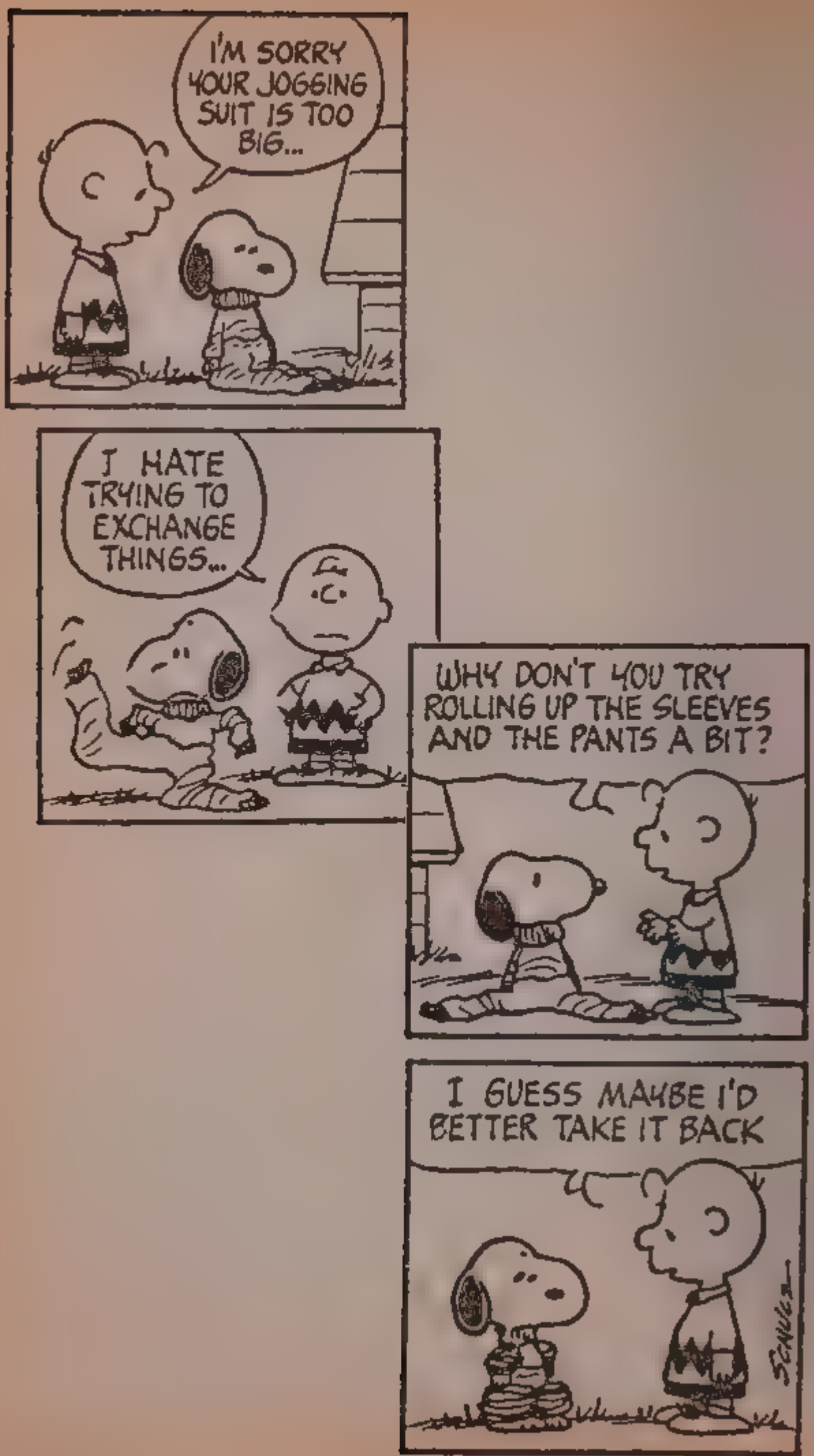

ALL THE WAY UP...
AND ALL THE WAY BACK!
I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE THAT JOGGING TWENTY-THREE INCHES BEFORE BREAKFAST REALLY DOES YOU ANY GOOD...
TYPICAL REACTION OF A NON-JOGGER!

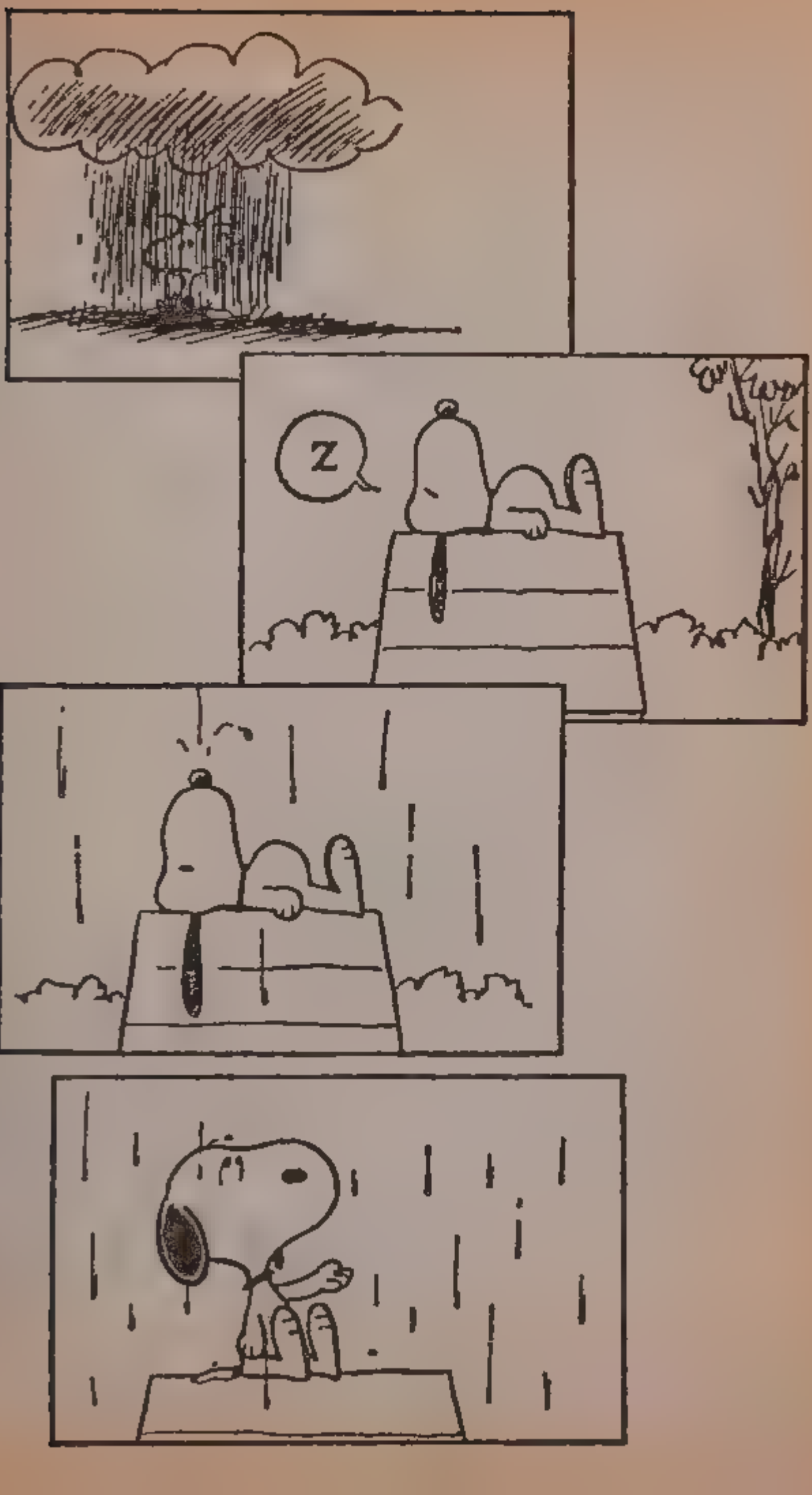
ALL THE WAY UP...
AND ALL THE WAY BACK
JOGGING IS GOOD FOR YOUR HEART, BUT IT MAKES YOUR FEET MAD
OH, WELL..
FEET ARE ALWAYS MAD ABOUT SOMETHING...
SCHULZ


I SHOULD THINK YOU'D DO BETTER IF YOU JOGGED ALONG THE SIDE OF THE ROAD SOMEWHERE
THAT'S TOO DANGEROUS...
PEOPLE RUN OUT AND BITE ME!

HOW ABOUT A GOLF COURSE?
I SHOULD THINK YOU COULD GO OVER TO THE GOLF COURSE AND DO YOUR JOGGING...
NO, THAT'S ANOTHER GOOD PLACE TO GET HURT...
YOU COULD RUN INTO A STRING OF DOUBLE-BOGEYS!


I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU..
AS LONG AS YOU'RE INTO JOGGING, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO HAVE A REAL JOGGING SUIT
HERE.. SEE HOW IT FITS..
IT MAY BE A LITTLE BIG..
SCHULZ


I'M SORRY YOUR JOGGING SUIT IS TOO BIG...
I HATE TRYING TO EXCHANGE THINGS...
WHY DON'T YOU TRY ROLLING UP THE SLEEVES AND THE PANTS A BIT?
I GUESS MAYBE I'D BETTER TAKE IT BACK
SCHULZ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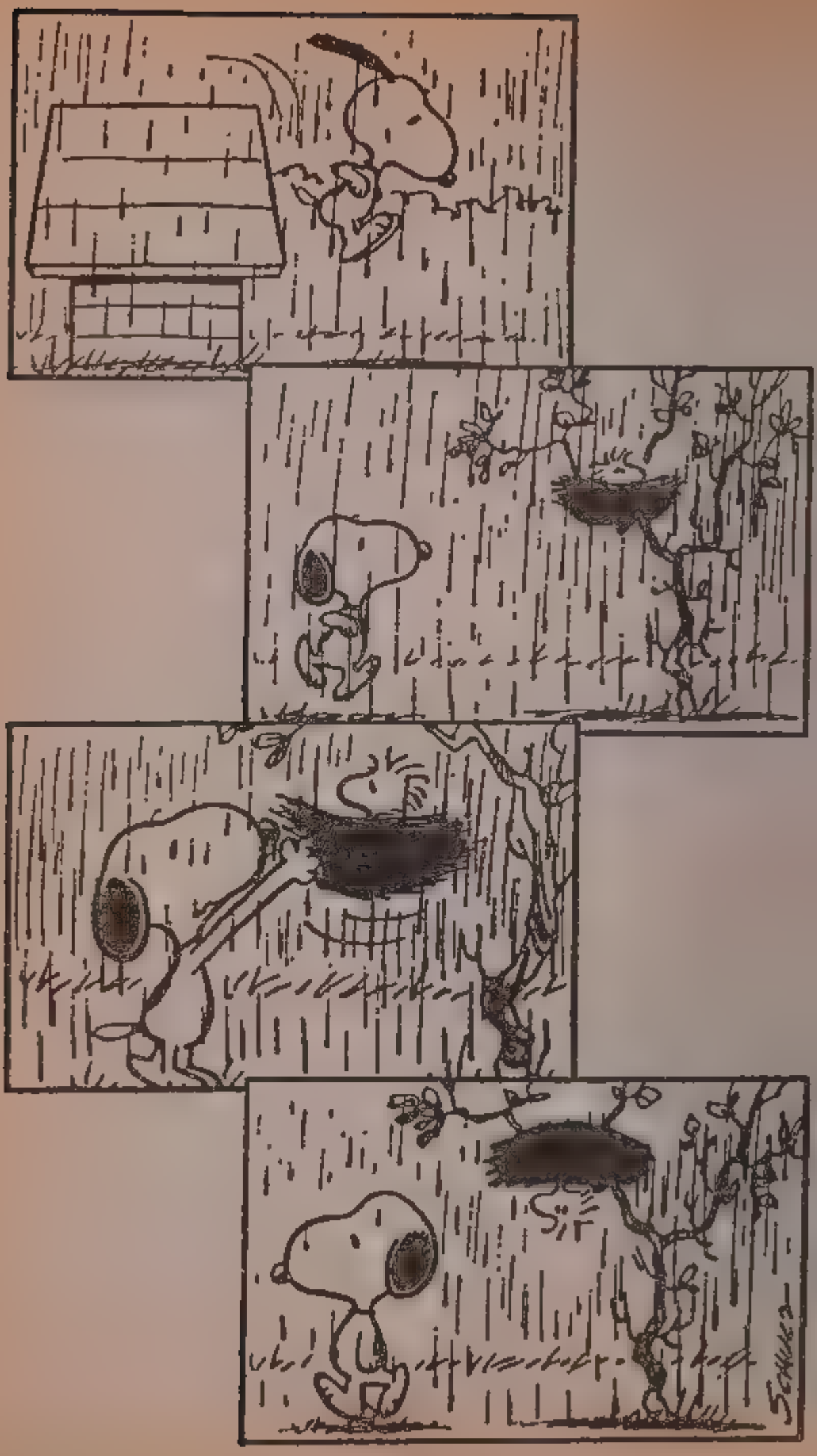
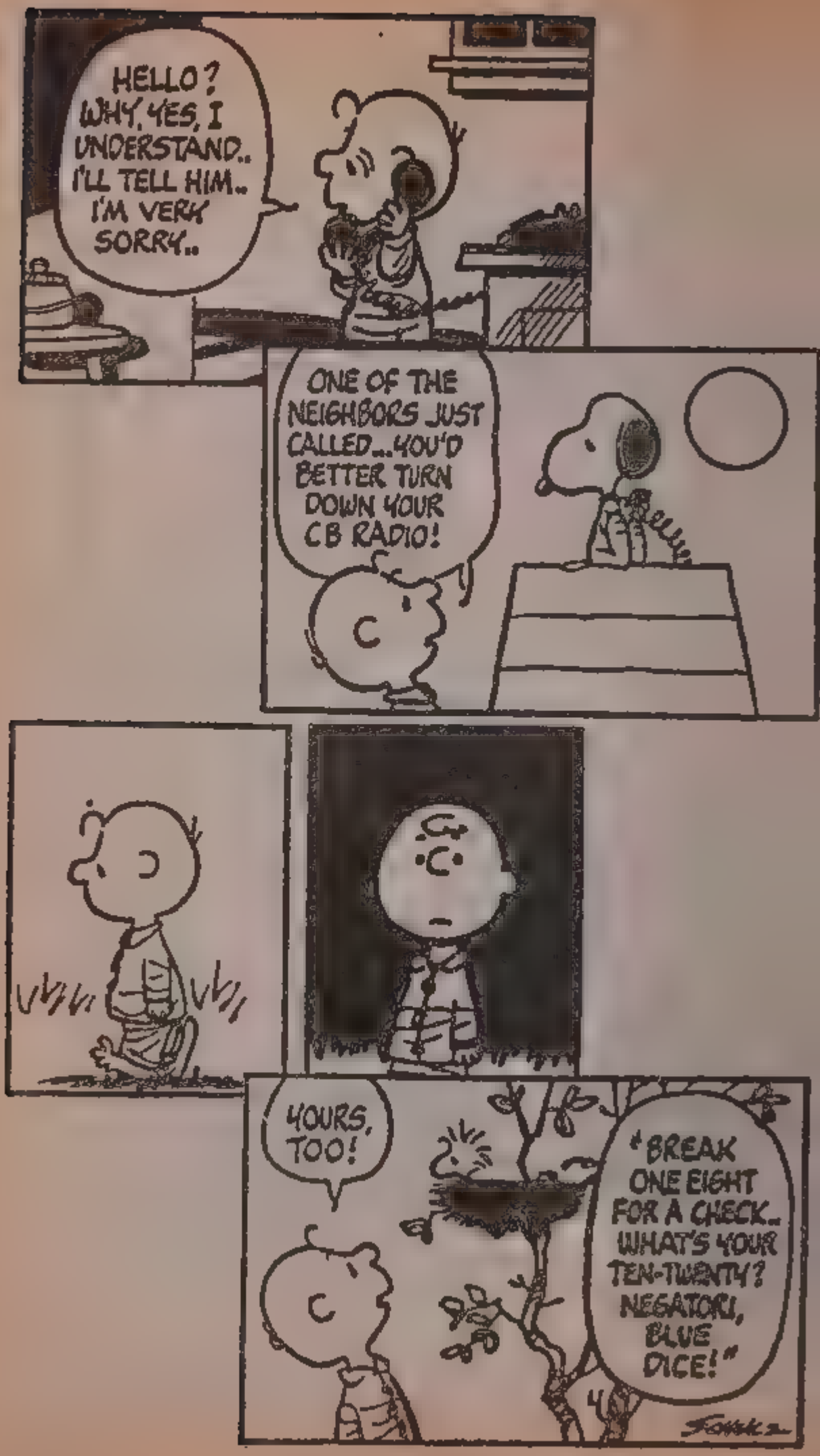


WHERE'S THE EASTER BEAGLE?
SLEEPING IN!
YOU'RE NOT UP YET!
GO AWAY! I FEEL AWFUL!
KIDS ALL OVER THE WORLD ARE WAITING FOR THE EASTER BEAGLE!
YOU CAN'T DISAPPOINT ALL THOSE KIDS!
WHY NOT? IT'LL BE GOOD FOR 'EM.. IT'LL PREPARE 'EM FOR ADULTHOOD...

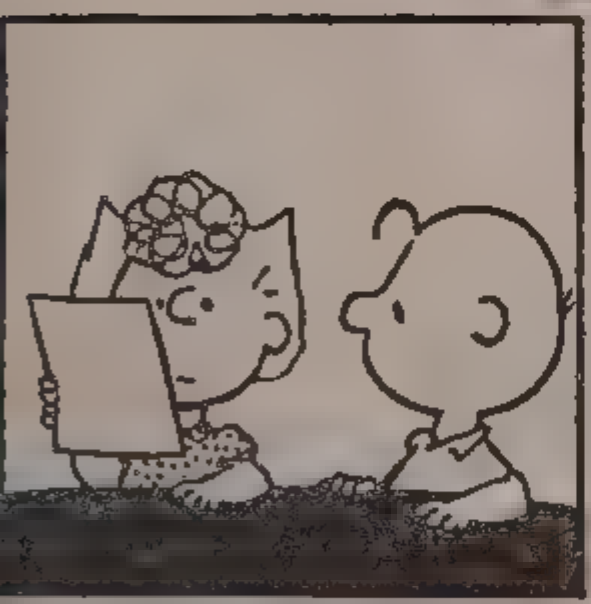
YOU'RE THE EASTER BEAGLE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT THERE AND DELIVER THOSE EGGS! IT'S YOUR JOB! IT'S YOUR DUTY!
BUT I'M SICK!
THESE EGGS HAVE TO BE DELIVERED!
STOP TALKING ABOUT FOOD.. I ATE TOO MANY PIZZAS LAST NIGHT..
GET OUT THERE AND DELIVER THOSE EGGS!!
STUPID KIDS! GRUMBLE, GRUMBLE GRUMBLE....
SCROOGE AT EASTER?!

"THIS IS APRIL RAIN STOPPING FOR ROAD TAR"
"OKAY, THANKS FOR THE SHOUT... GRASSHOPPER NEAR EXIT TWELVE..."
"THIS HERE'S MUSHROOM TWO.. I GOT THE FRONT DOOR.. NO SMOKEYS IN SIGHT..."
"OKAY, OL' BUDDY...CATCH Y'ON THE FLIP FLOP... GO AHEAD, COOL LADY... BREAK ONE THREE..."
RINGG!

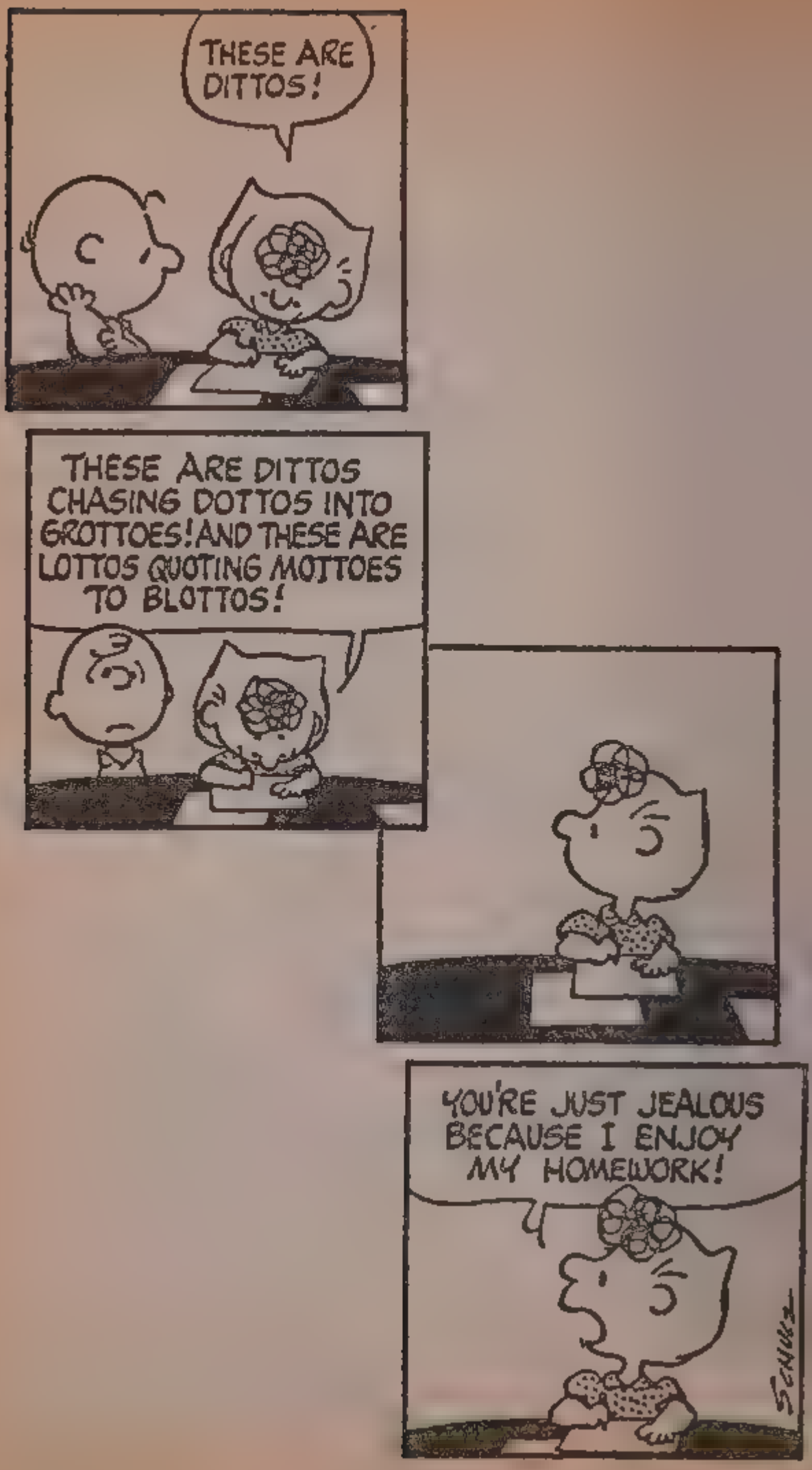

HELLO? WHY, YES, I UNDERSTAND.. I'LL TELL HIM.. I'M VERY SORRY..
ONE OF THE NEIGHBORS JUST CALLED...YOU'D BETTER TURN DOWN YOUR CB RADIO!
YOURS, TOO!
"BREAK ONE EIGHT FOR A CHECK.. WHAT'S YOUR TEN-TWENTY? NEGATORI, BLUE DICE!"

This is my report on Dick Moby.

THAT'S WRONG, YOU KNOW



HOW ABOUT RICHARD MOBY?


THESE ARE DITTOS!
THESE ARE DITTOS CHASING DOTTOS INTO GROTTOES! AND THESE ARE LOTTOS QUOTING MOTTOES TO BLOTTOS!
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE I ENJOY MY HOMEWORK!
SCHULZ

"Light"
Light travels at a speed of 186,000 miles per second.
So why are the afternoons so long?

SHOW THIS GUY SOMETHING SPECIAL, CHARLIE BROWN!

GIVE 'IM THE OL' MEMORIAL DAY PITCH!

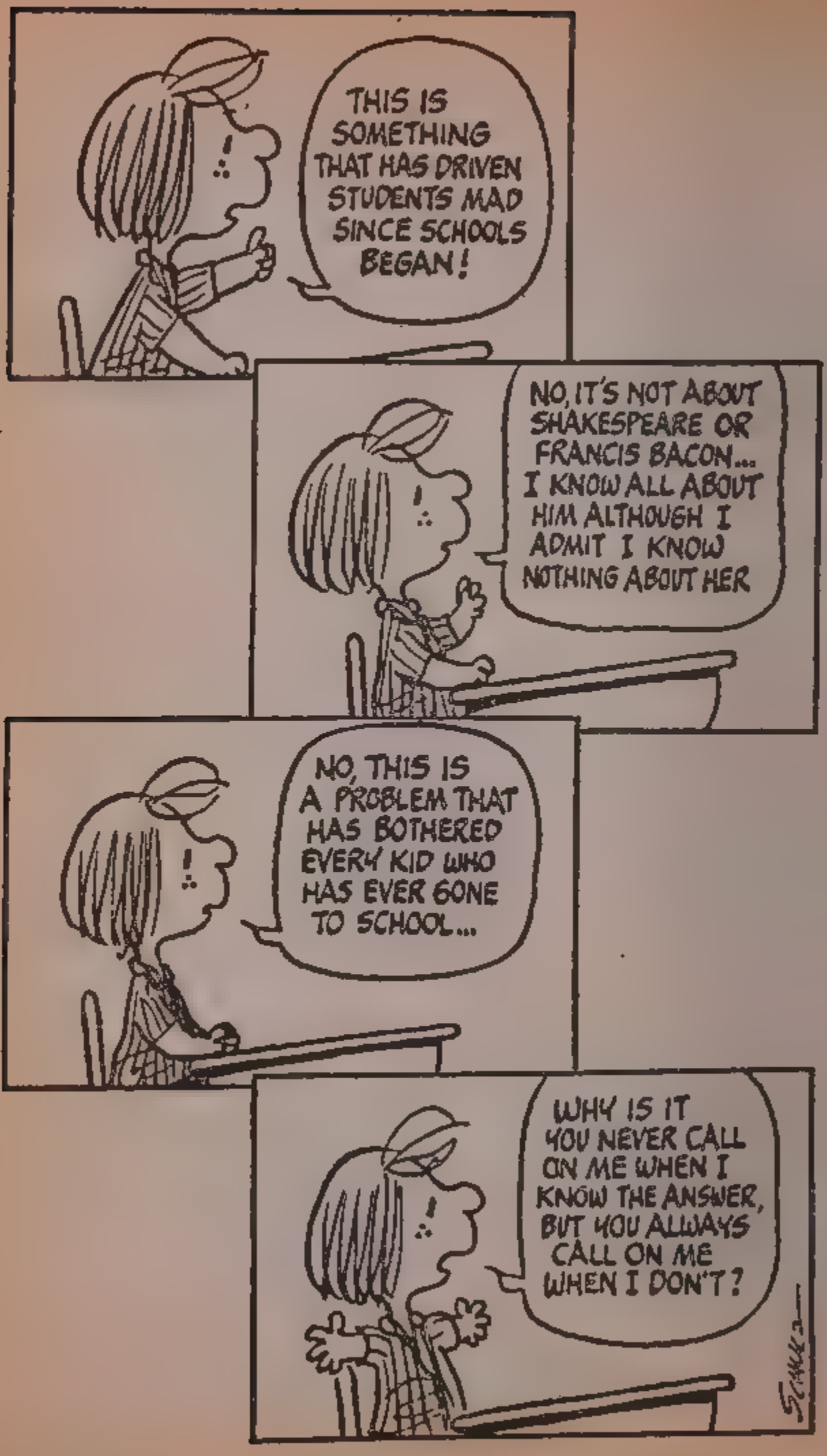
WHAT'S THE OL' MEMORIAL DAY PITCH?

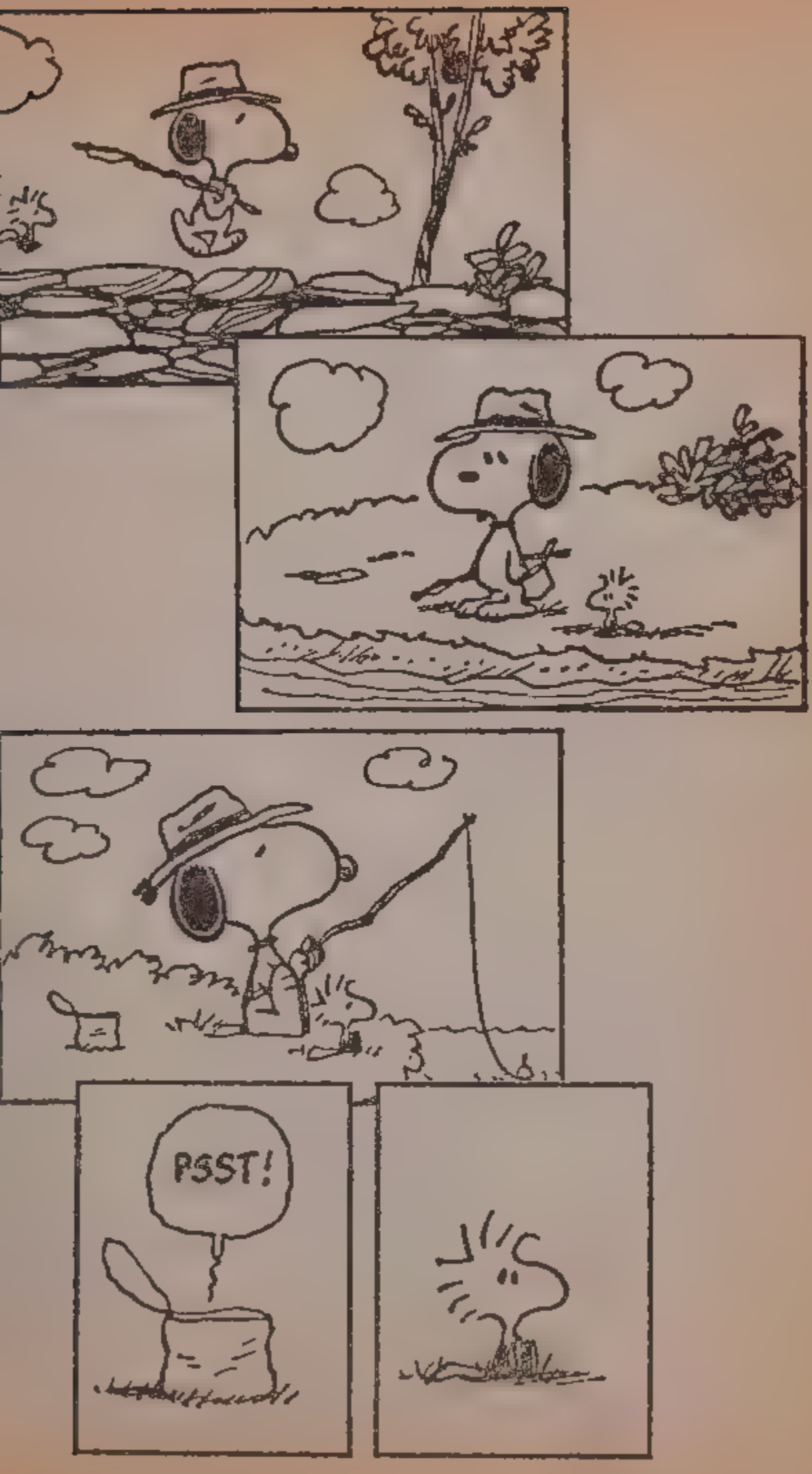
I DON'T KNOW...IT JUST SOUNDED GOOD!

HEY, MANAGER!
THE TEAM TRAINER SAYS YOUR CATCHER NEEDS A BACK RUB!
WE DON'T HAVE A TEAM TRAINER...
I VOLUNTEER!!

I GOT IT!
I GOT IT! I GOT IT!
"I GOT IT" CAN MEAN A LOT OF THINGS!

MA'AM?
YES, I HAVE A QUESTION..
BEFORE THIS SEMESTER ENDS, MA'AM, MAY I ASK A QUESTION THAT HAS BOTHERED ME FOR YEARS?
OH, NO, MA'AM! NOTHING EMBARRASSING! HEAVEN FORBID, AS THEY SAY..

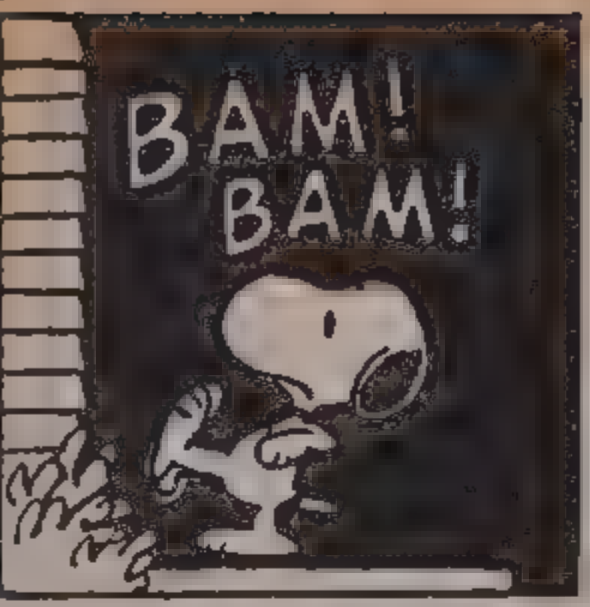

THIS IS SOMETHING THAT HAS DRIVEN STUDENTS MAD SINCE SCHOOLS BEGAN!
NO, IT'S NOT ABOUT SHAKESPEARE OR FRANCIS BACON... I KNOW ALL ABOUT HIM ALTHOUGH I ADMIT I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT HER
NO, THIS IS A PROBLEM THAT HAS BOTHERED EVERY KID WHO HAS EVER GONE TO SCHOOL...
WHY IS IT YOU NEVER CALL ON ME WHEN I KNOW THE ANSWER, BUT YOU ALWAYS CALL ON ME WHEN I DON'T?


PSST!

AAUGH!
SOCK
BAM
POW!
ONLY WOODSTOCK COULD GET MUGGED BY A CAN OF WORMS!
SCHULZ

MOM
MERE
MUTTI
ANAQ
MAMA
YOU KNOW, YOU COULD SIT HERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE WAITING FOR YOUR MOM TO FLY BY...
SHE COULD BE IN ANCHORAGE, OR IN THE CARIBBEAN OR DULUTH FOR ALL YOU KNOW...
OR MAYBE SHE'S IN A BIRDCAGE SOMEWHERE AND..

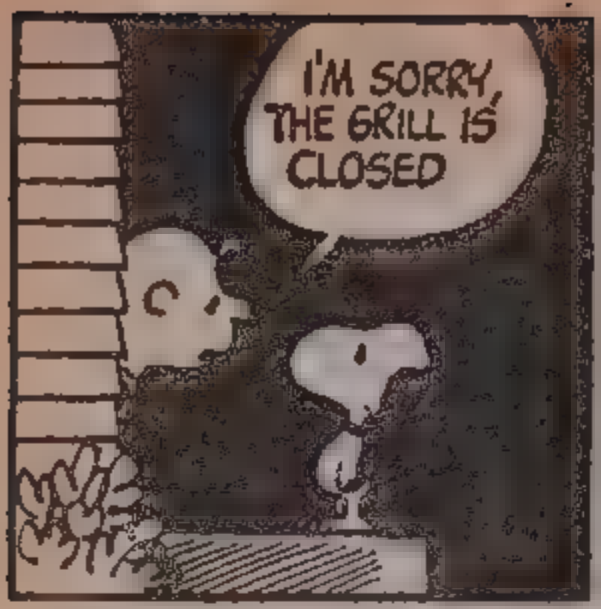
OH, I DIDN'T MEAN IT! CUT OUT MY TONGUE!!
FORGET I SAID IT!! FORGET I SAID IT!!
THERE, THERE, LITTLE FRIEND... DON'T CRY...DON'T CRY...YOUR MOM'S NOT IN A BIRDCAGE...DON'T CRY...
SNIF
WE'LL JUST SIT HERE TOGETHER UNTIL YOUR MOM FLIES BY, AND THEN YOU CAN GIVE HER THE FLOWER...
WHO INVENTS THESE STUPID HOLIDAYS ANYWAY?!
SCHULZ

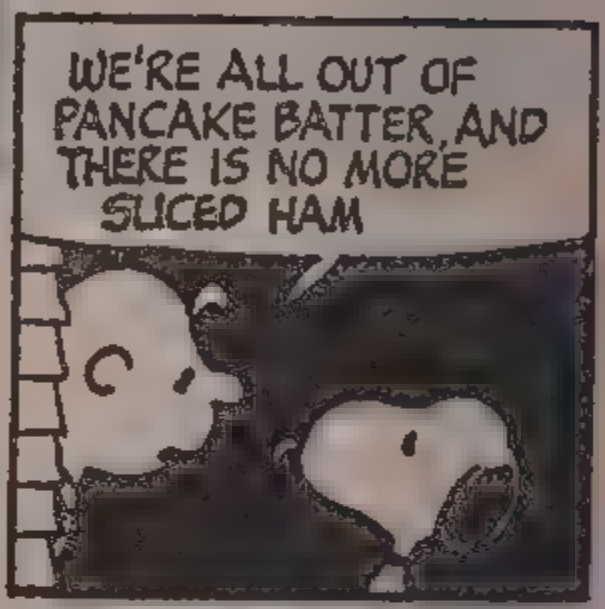

BAM!
BAM!

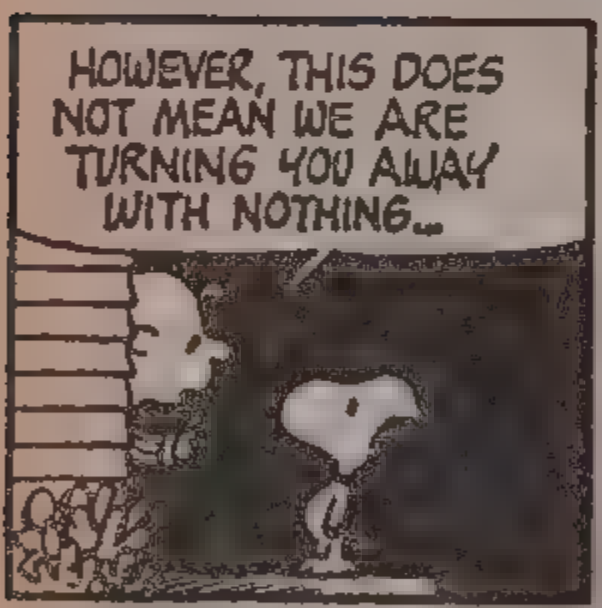
NO, YOU HAVE BEEN MISINFORMED...THIS IS NOT WHERE YOU GO TO SIGN UP FOR A SERIES OF MIDNIGHT SNACKS

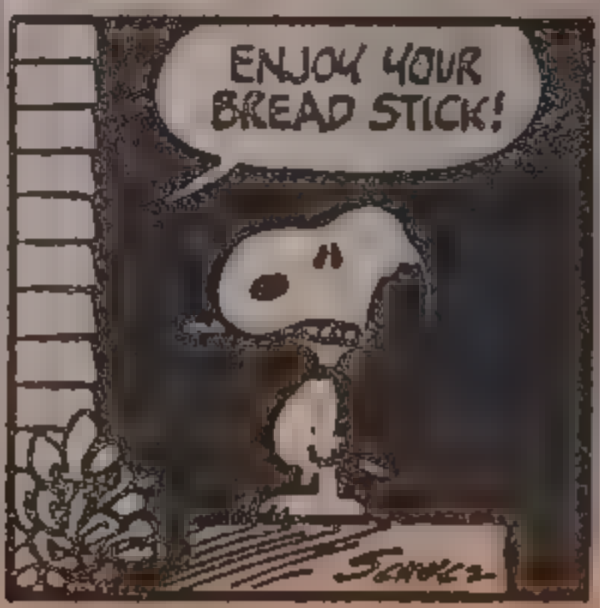
SLAM!

HOW EMBARRASSING

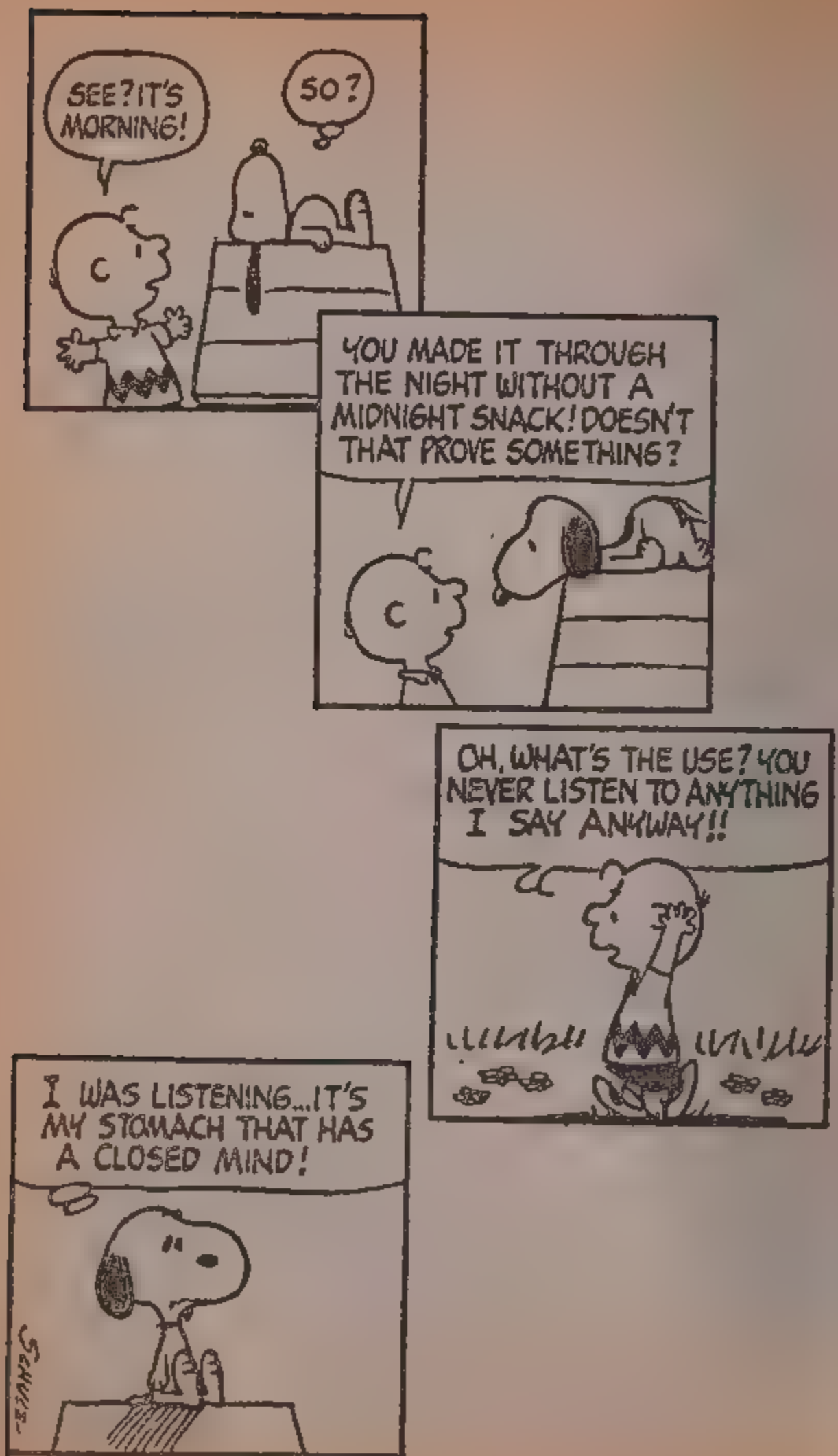

I'M SORRY, THE GRILL IS CLOSED


WE'RE ALL OUT OF PANCAKE BATTER, AND THERE IS NO MORE SLICED HAM


HOWEVER, THIS DOES NOT MEAN WE ARE TURNING YOU AWAY WITH NOTHING...


ENJOY YOUR BREAD STICK!
SCHULZ

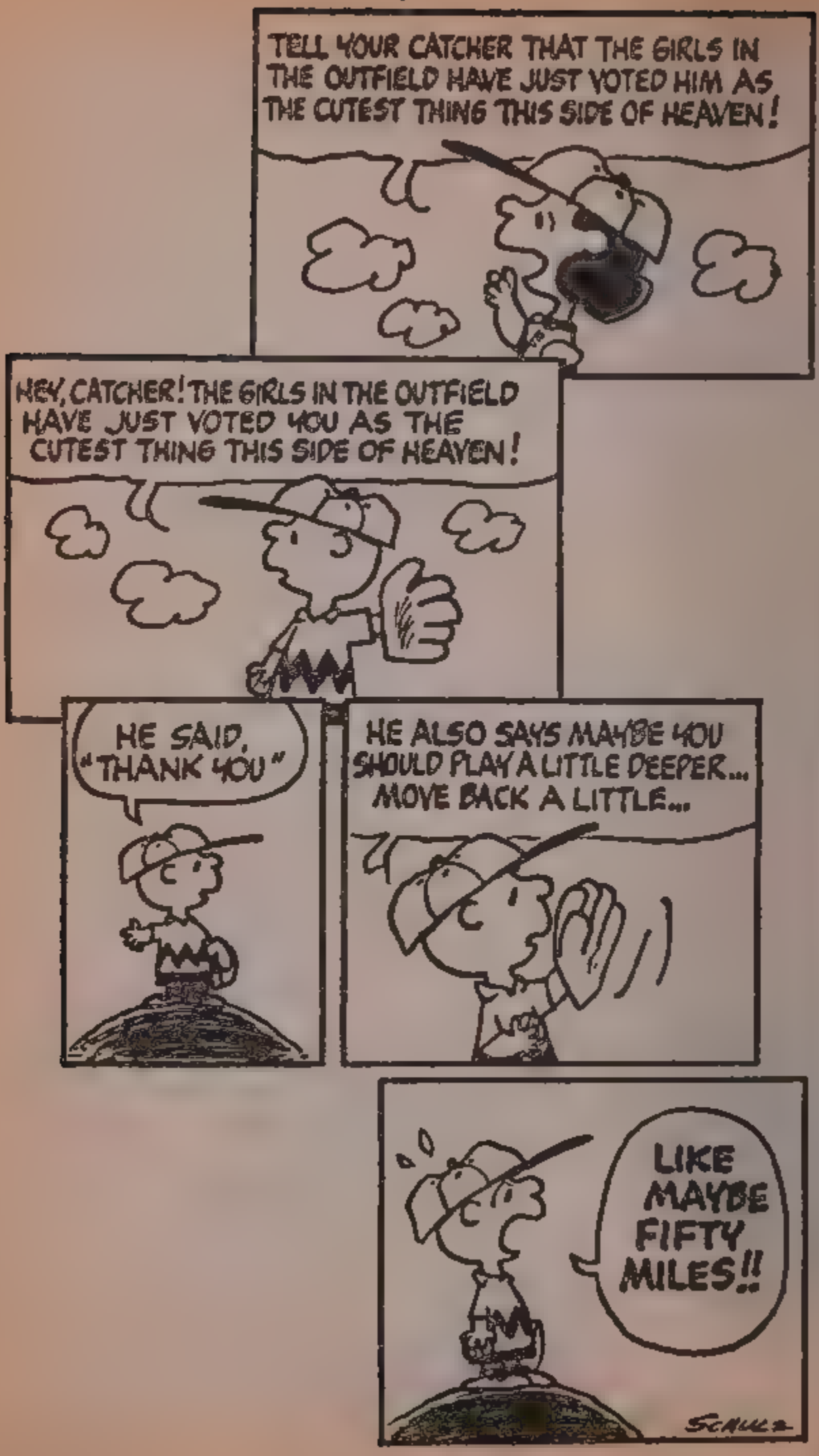
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY PAY ATTENTION!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO SLEEP... HEAD, FEET, STOMACH, ARMS, LEGS AND EARS... THAT MEANS NO MIDNIGHT SNACKS AND NO RUNNING AROUND!
HEE HEE HEE
AND NO GIGGLING!


SEE? IT'S MORNING!
SO?
YOU MADE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT WITHOUT A MIDNIGHT SNACK! DOESN'T THAT PROVE SOMETHING?
OH, WHAT'S THE USE? YOU NEVER LISTEN TO ANYTHING I SAY ANYWAY!!
I WAS LISTENING... IT'S MY STOMACH THAT HAS A CLOSED MIND!
SCHULZ

THE GIFT OF A FLOWER IS ALWAYS A GIFT OF LOVE!
HOW ABOUT ACCEPTING A FLOWER?
ACCEPTING CAN MEAN LOVE, TOO

BUT IT DOESN'T NECESSARILY HAVE TO! SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO ACCEPT A FLOWER JUST TO KEEP FROM HURTING THE OTHER PERSON'S FEELINGS
THEN, I'LL ACCEPT IT
WHAT DOES TAKING IT BACK MEAN?
IT CAN MEAN ANY STUPID THING YOU WANT IT TO MEAN!
SCHULZ

HEY, CATCHER! WHAT'RE Y'DOING BETWEEN INNINGS?
YOO HOO!
HEY, PITCHER!
?


TELL YOUR CATCHER THAT THE GIRLS IN THE OUTFIELD HAVE JUST VOTED HIM AS THE CUTEST THING THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN!
HEY, CATCHER! THE GIRLS IN THE OUTFIELD HAVE JUST VOTED YOU AS THE CUTEST THING THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN!
HE SAID, "THANK YOU"
HE ALSO SAYS MAYBE YOU SHOULD PLAY A LITTLE DEEPER... MOVE BACK A LITTLE...
LIKE MAYBE FIFTY MILES!!
SCHULZ

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING..
CHUCK, HAVE YOU EVER TOLD A GIRL THAT YOU LIKE HER?
AND HAVE HER LAUGH IN MY FACE? NOTHING DOING!!
IT HURTS TO HAVE YOUR FACE LAUGHED IN
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, CHUCK..
WELL, SAY SOMETHING NICE TO ME, AND I'LL SHOW YOU...

SAY SOMETHING SENSITIVE TO ME AND I'LL LAUGH IN YOUR FACE..
I LIKE YOU, CHUCK
HAHAHAHA!
OW! OOO! OW! YOU WERE RIGHT, CHUCK.. MY FACE HURTS ALL OVER!
OUCH! OOO! OW! I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN STUNG BY BEES...
I GUESS MAYBE I'LL GO HOME
I WONDER IF THIS MEANS I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TELL ANYONE THAT I LIKE THEM...
IT'S BEEN TERRIBLE TALKING TO YOU, CHUCK
SIGH!

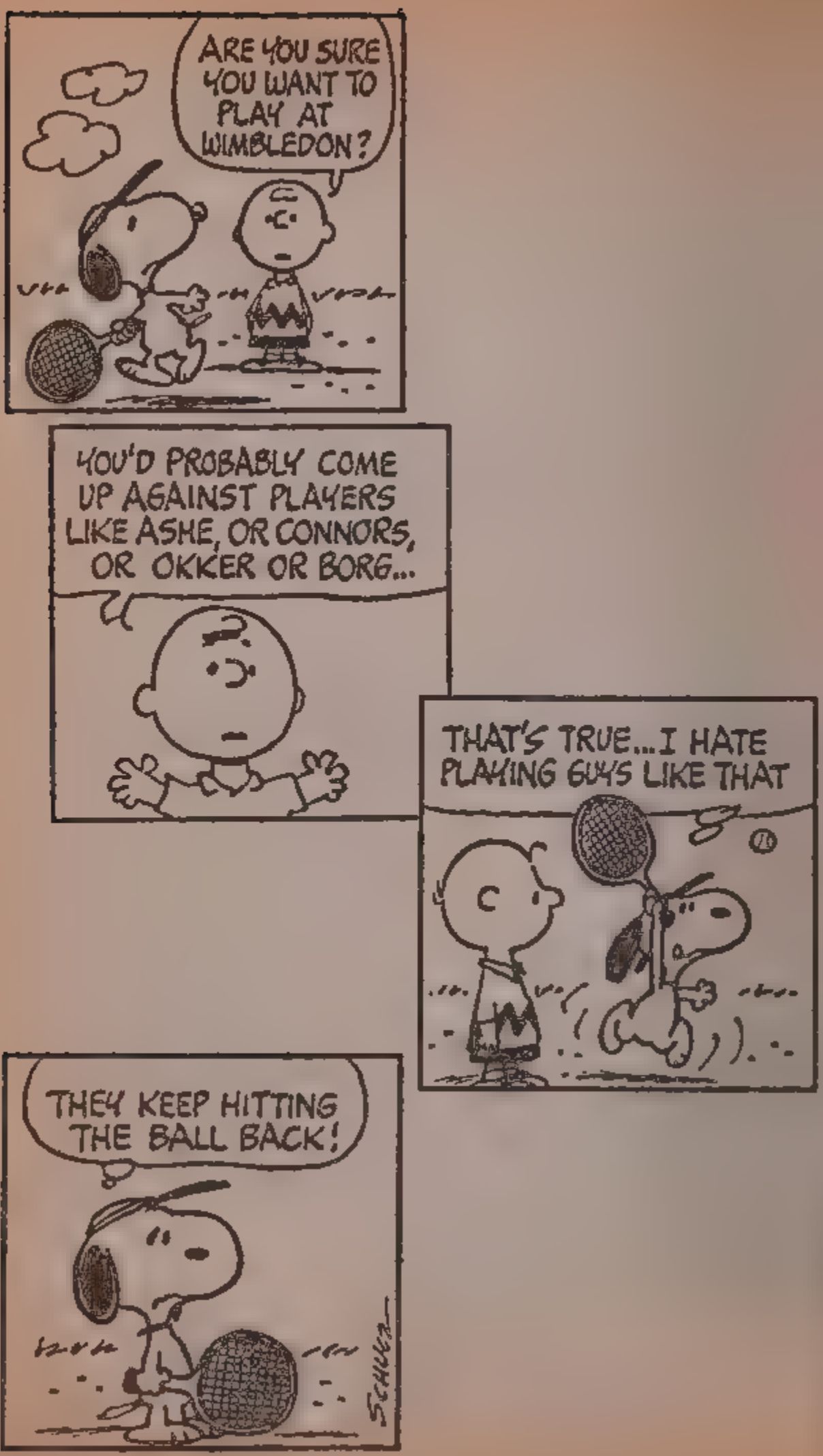
POW

GOOD HIT, PAL!

I HEAR YOU'RE THINKING OF PLAYING AT WIMBLEDON THIS MONTH
I MIGHT...
I HAVE TO FIND OUT MORE DETAILS
I WONDER IF YOU HAVE TO BRING ALONG A CAN OF BALLS...
SCHULZ

HEY, STUPID CAT! I'M THINKING OF GOING TO WIMBLEDON..
WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG? IF I BREAK A STRING, I MAY NEED SOME EXTRA CAT GUT!!
SLASH!
HOW ABOUT MOUSE GUT?
SCHULZ

IF I'M GOING TO WIMBLEDON, I SHOULD FIND OUT WHERE IT IS...
I'VE ALWAYS HAD AN IDEA IT WAS NEAR KANSAS CITY...
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR WIMBLEDON, IT'S IN ENGLAND
REALLY?
I WAS SORT OF COUNTING ON A LAYOVER IN KANSAS CITY...
SCHULZ

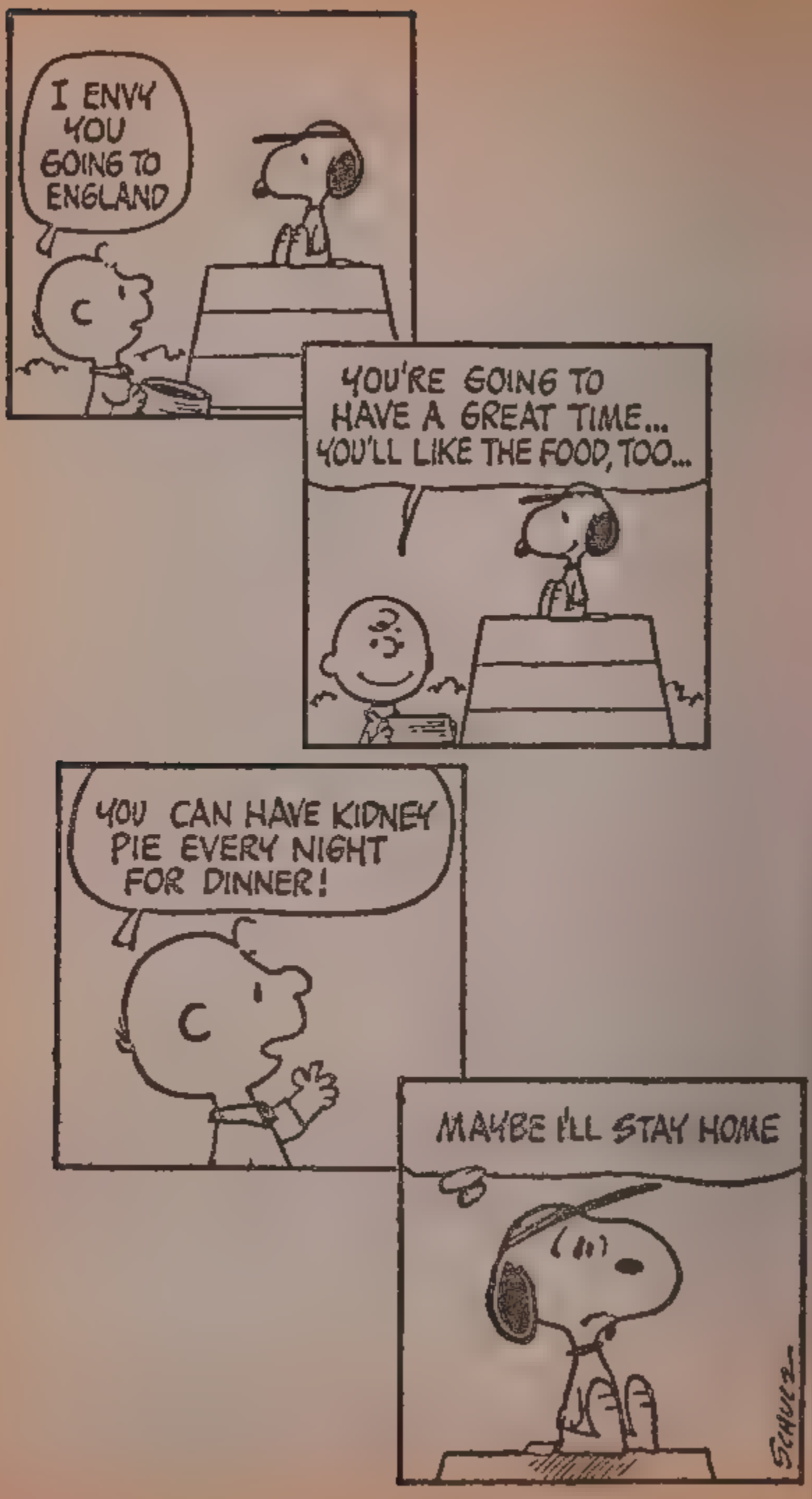

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO PLAY AT WIMBLEDON?
YOU'D PROBABLY COME UP AGAINST PLAYERS LIKE ASHE, OR CONNORS, OR OKKER OR BORG...
THAT'S TRUE...I HATE PLAYING GUYS LIKE THAT
THEY KEEP HITTING THE BALL BACK!
SCHULZ

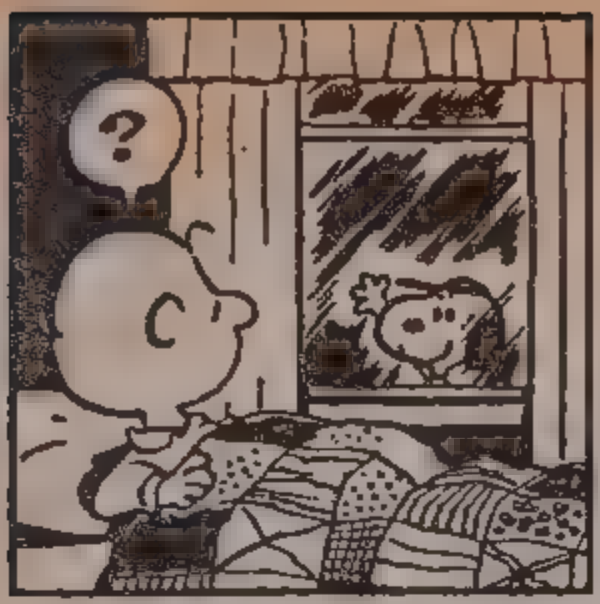
WHERE WILL YOU STAY IF YOU GO TO ENGLAND?

YOU DON'T KNOW ANYONE THERE

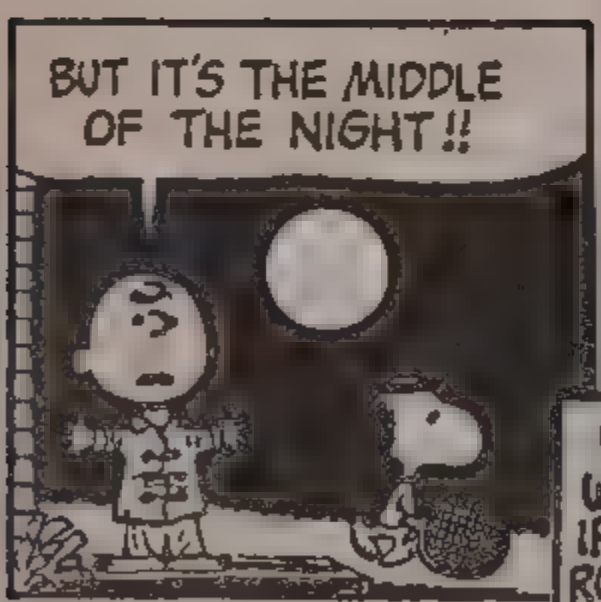
WHY CAN'T I STAY DOWNSTAIRS WITH MR. HUDSON AND MRS. BRIDGES?

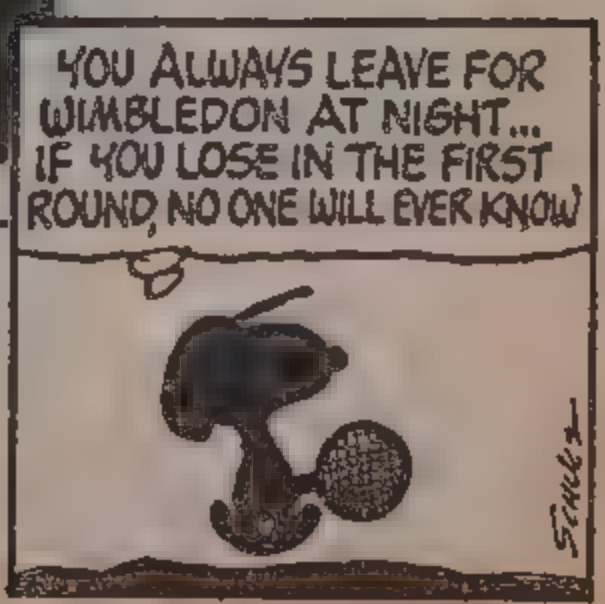
BETTER YET, I'LL STAY UPSTAIRS WITH MISS GEORGINA!
SCHULZ


I ENVY YOU GOING TO ENGLAND
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A GREAT TIME... YOU'LL LIKE THE FOOD, TOO...
YOU CAN HAVE KIDNEY PIE EVERY NIGHT FOR DINNER!
MAYBE I'LL STAY HOME
SCHULZ

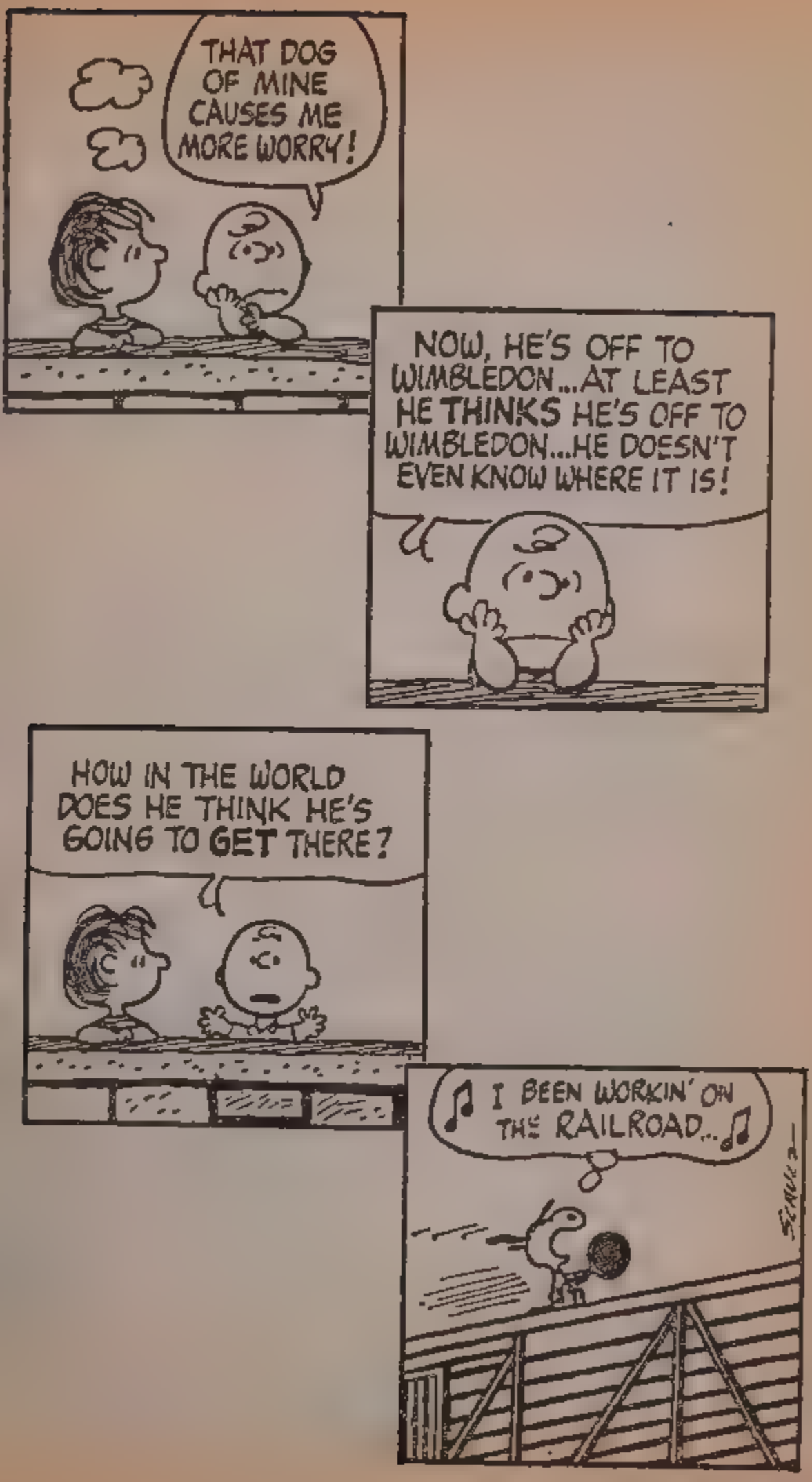

?

YOU'RE LEAVING FOR WIMBLEDON NOW?


BUT IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!!


YOU ALWAYS LEAVE FOR WIMBLEDON AT NIGHT... IF YOU LOSE IN THE FIRST ROUND, NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW
Schulz

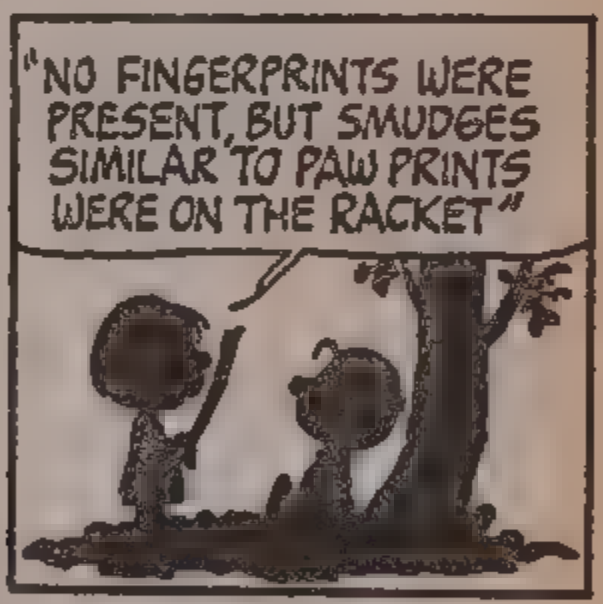
WHERE'S YOUR DOG GOING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?
HE'S GOING TO WIMBLEDON
TO PLAY TENNIS?
GOOD LUCK, SNOOPY!!
CALL LOTS OF FOOT FAULTS!


THAT DOG OF MINE CAUSES ME MORE WORRY!
NOW, HE'S OFF TO WIMBLEDON...AT LEAST HE THINKS HE'S OFF TO WIMBLEDON...HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE IT IS!
HOW IN THE WORLD DOES HE THINK HE'S GOING TO GET THERE?
I BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD...

THE TRAIN IS SLOWING DOWN.. WHERE ARE WE?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I CAN'T RIDE UP HERE? WHO ARE YOU? GET AWAY, OR I'LL CLOBBER YOU WITH MY RACKET!!
I WARNED YOU!!
RATS! WHAT DID I DO THAT FOR? OH, WELL, I CAN ALWAYS BORROW ONE FROM ARTHUR OR JIMMY...

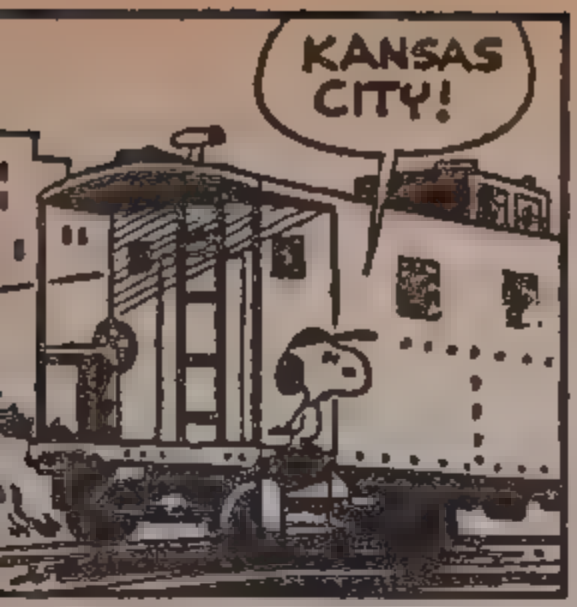
HERE'S SOMETHING INTERESTING..

"AUTHORITIES REPORTED TODAY THE FINDING OF A TENNIS RACKET FIVE MILES EAST OF TOWN NEAR THE RAILROAD TRACKS...FOUL PLAY IS SUSPECTED"

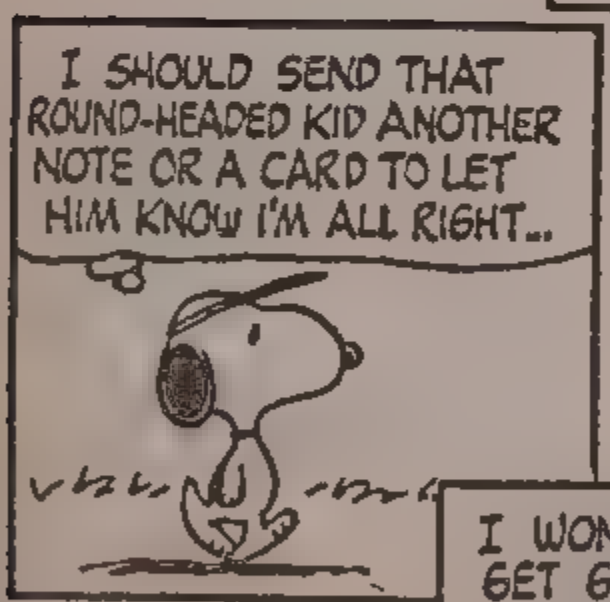

"NO FINGERPRINTS WERE PRESENT, BUT SMUDGES SIMILAR TO PAW PRINTS WERE ON THE RACKET"

"AUTHORITIES ADMITTED TO BEING PUZZLED"
I CAN'T STAND IT...

IT'S A LETTER FROM SNOOPY!
IS HE ALL RIGHT? WHERE IS HE? WHAT DOES HE SAY?
"DEAR ROUND-HEADED KID"
WHY CAN'T I HAVE A DOG WHO CAN AT LEAST REMEMBER MY NAME?

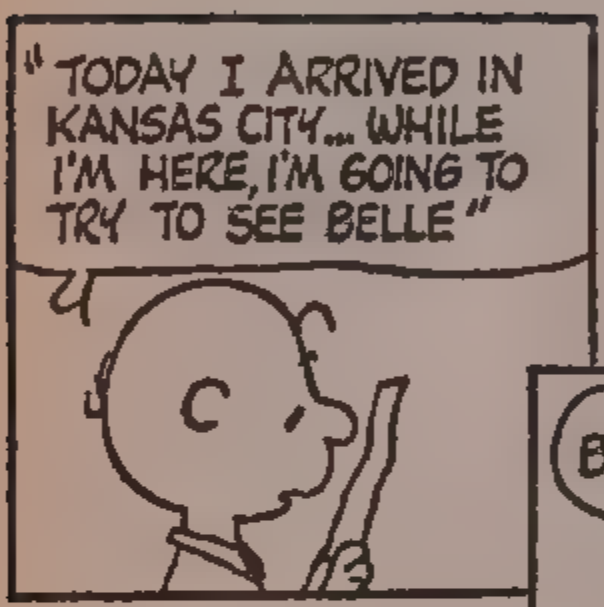

KANSAS CITY!

WOW! WHAT A PLACE!


I SHOULD SEND THAT ROUND-HEADED KID ANOTHER NOTE OR A CARD TO LET HIM KNOW I'M ALL RIGHT..

I WONDER IF YOU CAN GET GREETING CARDS IN KANSAS CITY...

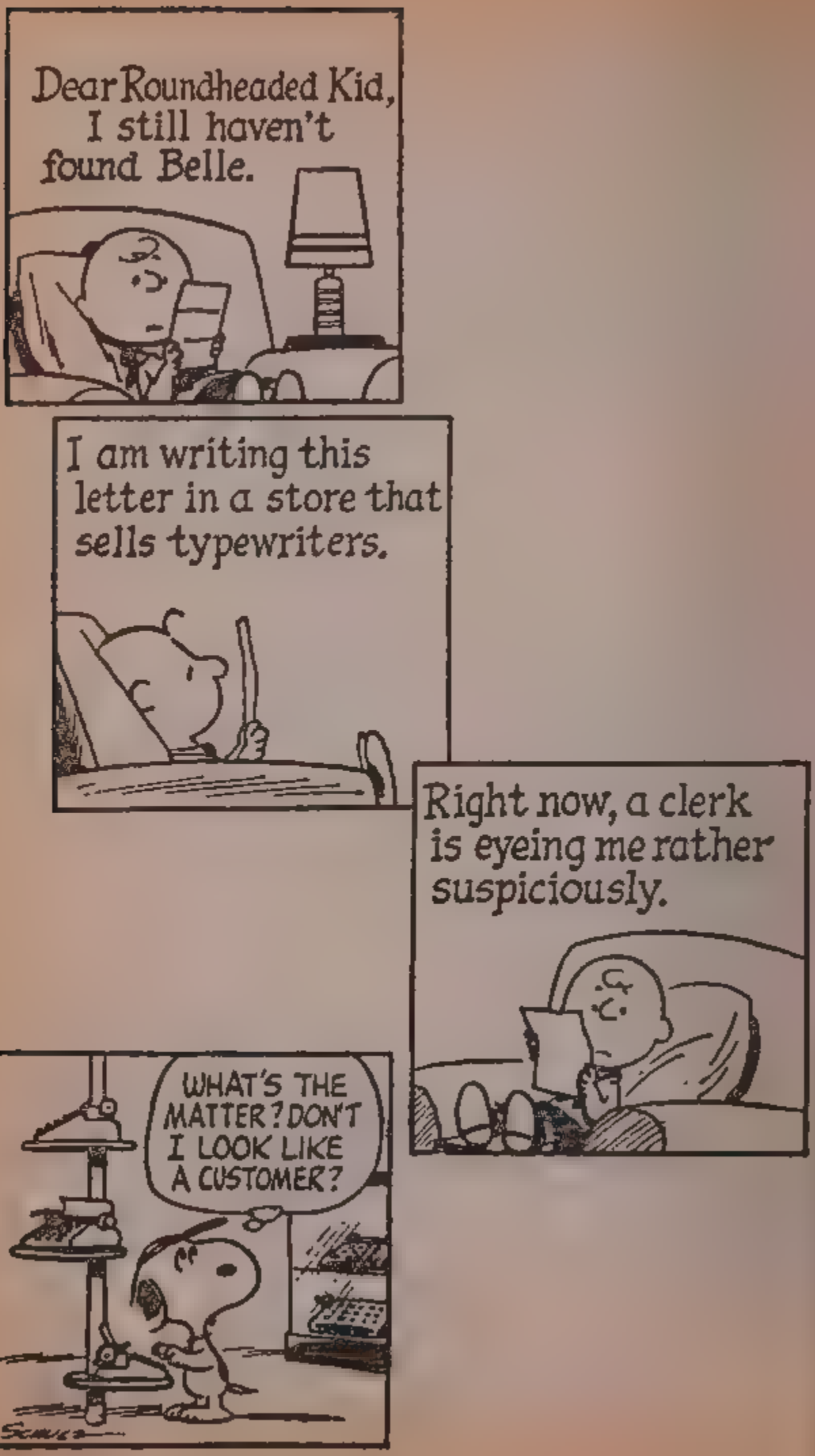
"DEAR ROUND-HEADED KID..."


"TODAY I ARRIVED IN KANSAS CITY... WHILE I'M HERE, I'M GOING TO TRY TO SEE BELLE"

BELLE?!!
WHO IN THE WORLD IS BELLE?

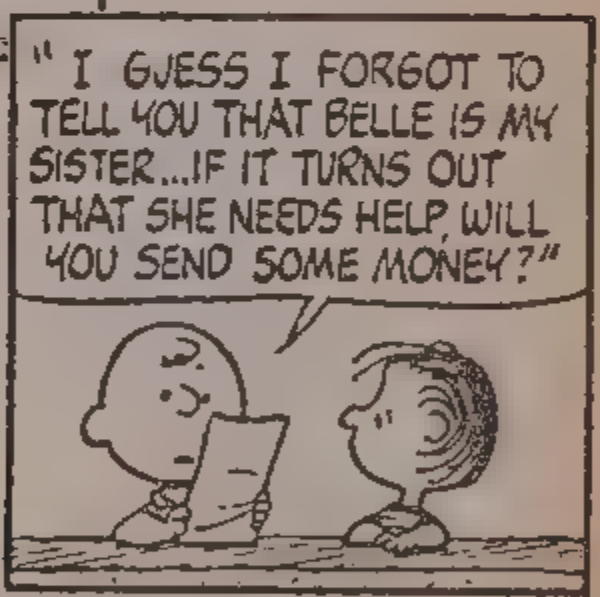
"P.S. SAY HELLO TO WOODSTOCK FOR ME"
DO YOU KNOW WHO BELLE IS?
?

BELLE?
HEY, LOOK AT THE FUNNY DOG!
GET AWAY FROM ME, KID, OR I'LL REARRANGE YOUR LANDSCAPE!!
THAT DOG WAS WEARING A TENNIS VISOR...
STUPID KID! HE LIVES IN KANSAS CITY, AND HE'S NEVER SEEN A TENNIS VISOR!
SCHULZ


Dear Roundheaded Kid, I still haven't found Belle.
I am writing this letter in a store that sells typewriters.
Right now, a clerk is eyeing me rather suspiciously.
WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T I LOOK LIKE A CUSTOMER?

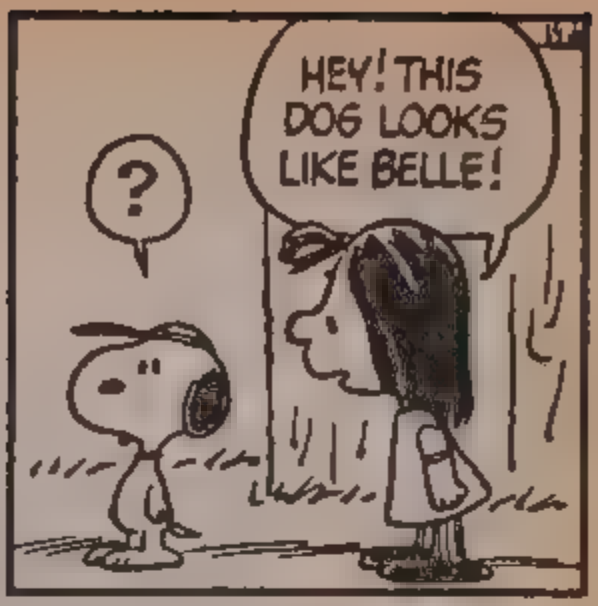
BELLE? BELLE?
HOW AM I EVER GOING TO FIND BELLE?

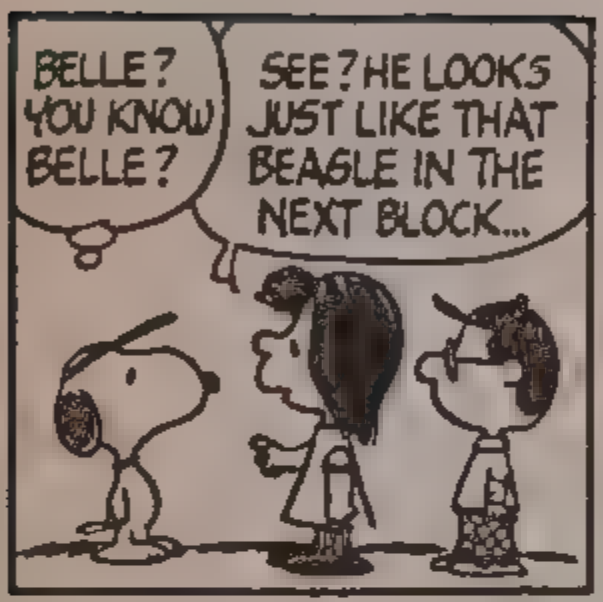
THE LAST I HEARD SHE HAS A TEEN-AGE SON, AND THAT WORTHLESS HOUND SHE MARRIED RAN OFF!


" I GUESS I FORGOT TO TELL YOU THAT BELLE IS MY SISTER...IF IT TURNS OUT THAT SHE NEEDS HELP, WILL YOU SEND SOME MONEY?"

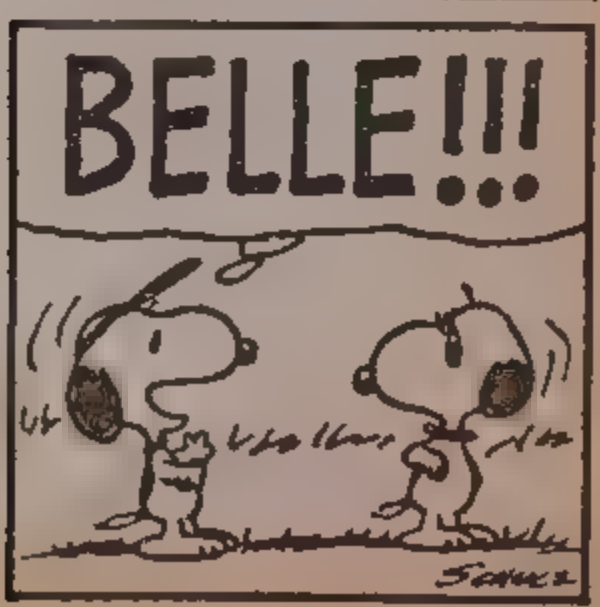
MONEY? I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY!
HE'S YOUR DOG, CHARLIE BROWN!
SCHULZ

SELLE ALWAYS LIKED THE WATER...
I'LL BET IF I GO DOWN TO THE OCEAN AND JUST HANG AROUND, I'LL RUN INTO HER...
"AND SO I WALKED CLEAR AROUND KANSAS CITY, BUT I NEVER FOUND THE OCEAN...THIS HAS BEEN A VERY DISCOURAGING DAY"
AND NOW, I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHY I'M WEARING THIS TENNIS VISOR!


?
HEY! THIS DOG LOOKS LIKE BELLE!


BELLE? YOU KNOW BELLE?
SEE? HE LOOKS JUST LIKE THAT BEAGLE IN THE NEXT BLOCK...

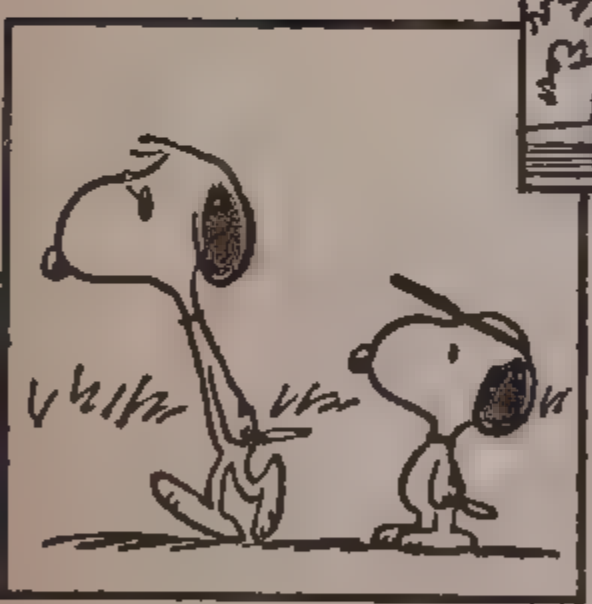
BEAGLE?


BELLE!!!

ANOTHER LETTER FROM SNOOPY?
"DEAR ROUND-HEADED KID... GUESS WHAT HAPPENED!"
"I FOUND MY SISTER BELLE... AND WHAT A REUNION WE'RE HAVING! BELLE IS JUST AS BEAUTIFUL AS EVER"
"UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T SAY MUCH FOR HER TEEN-AGE SON"
SCHULZ

"AS I SAID, MY SISTER'S SON IS A DISAPPOINTMENT"

"THEY SAY HE'S A REGISTERED BEAGLE"



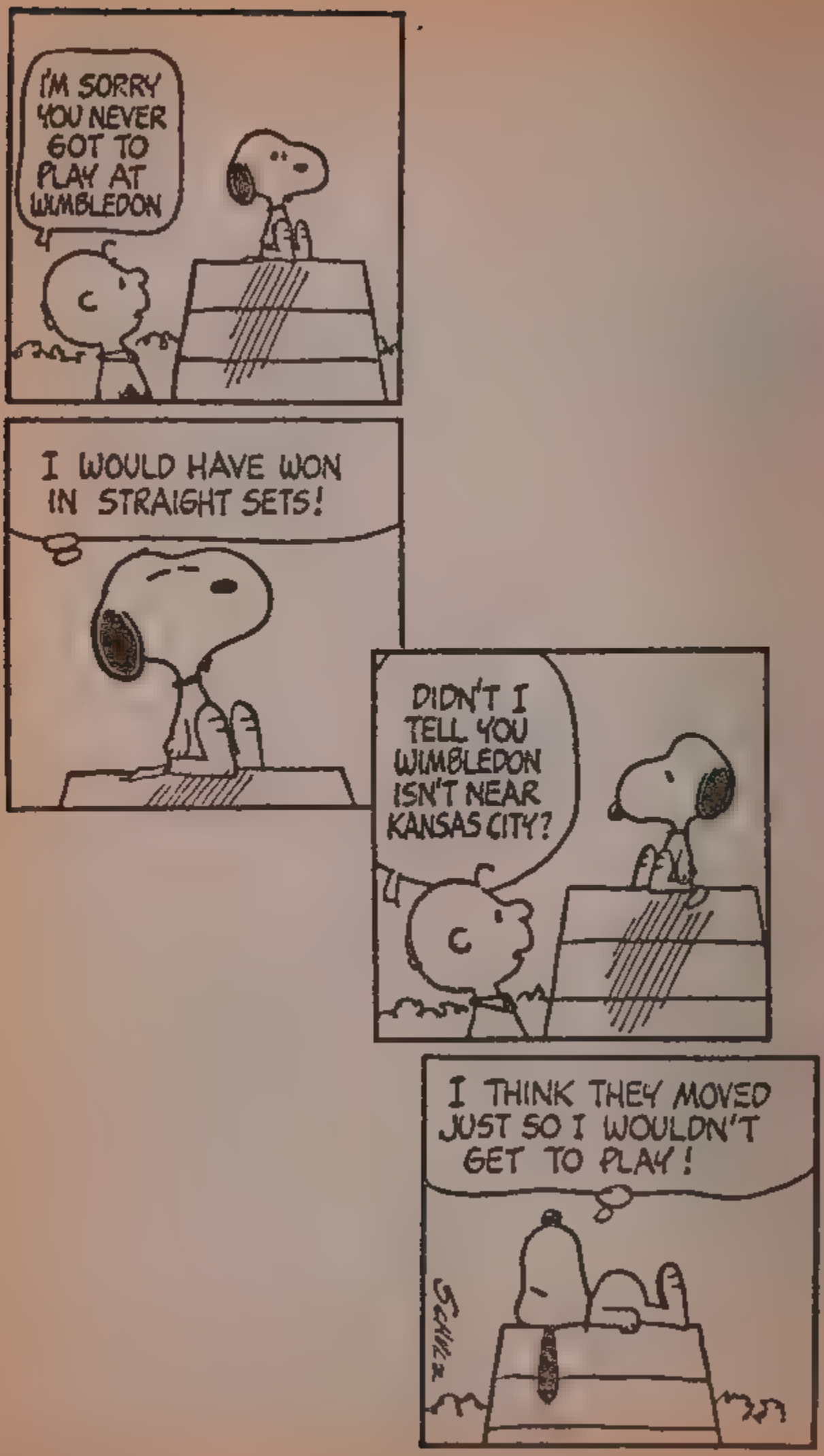
I THINK HE LOOKS MORE LIKE THE "PINK PANTHER"

"I SAID GOODBYE TO MY SISTER TODAY"
"WE HADN'T SEEN EACH OTHER FOR YEARS, AND MY VISIT WAS MUCH TOO SHORT"
"NEEDLESS TO SAY, OUR FAREWELL WAS TEARFUL"
SNIF
SCHULZ

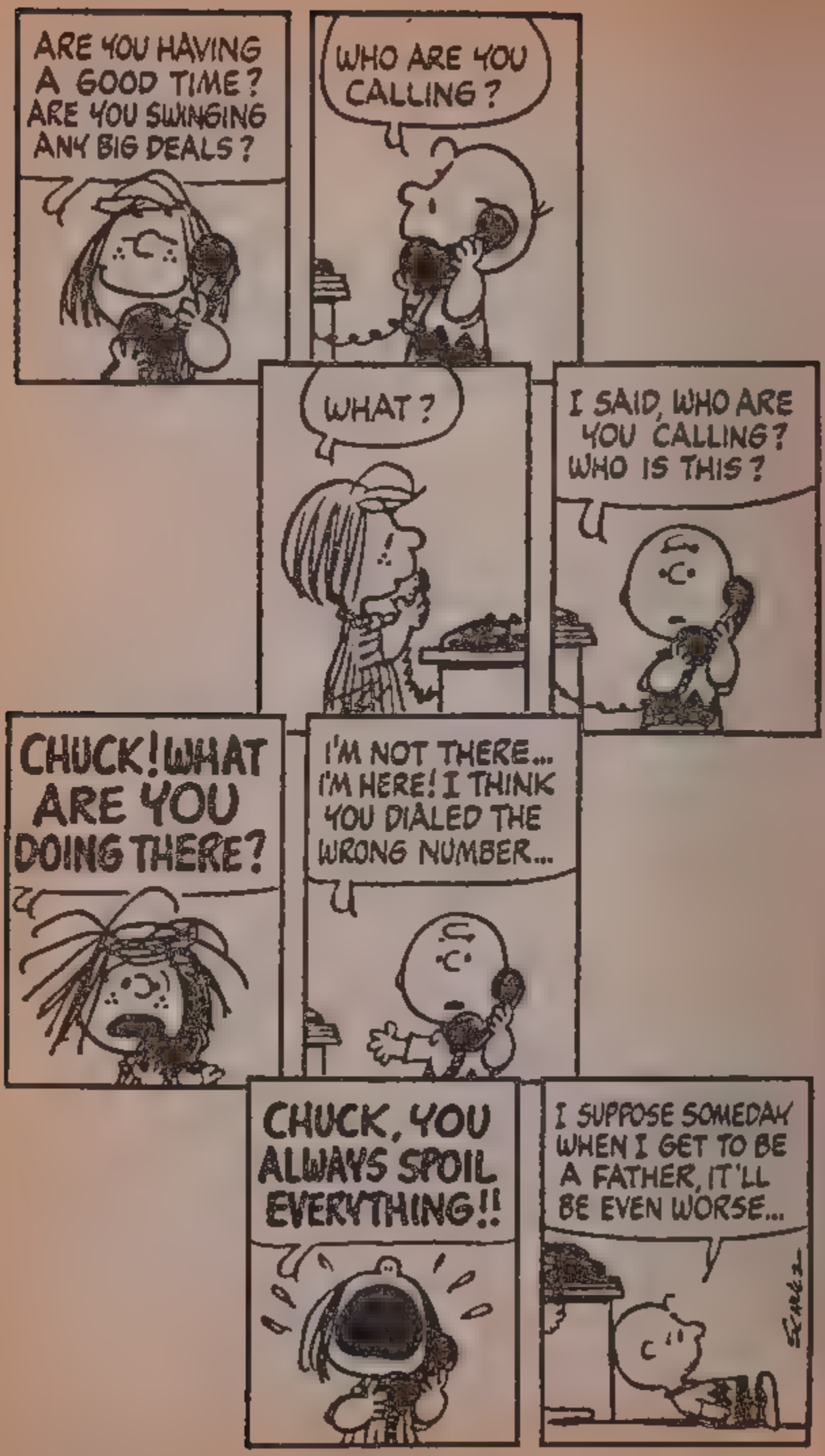
"BY THE TIME YOU RECEIVE THIS LETTER, I WILL BE ON A TRAIN HEADING FOR HOME"

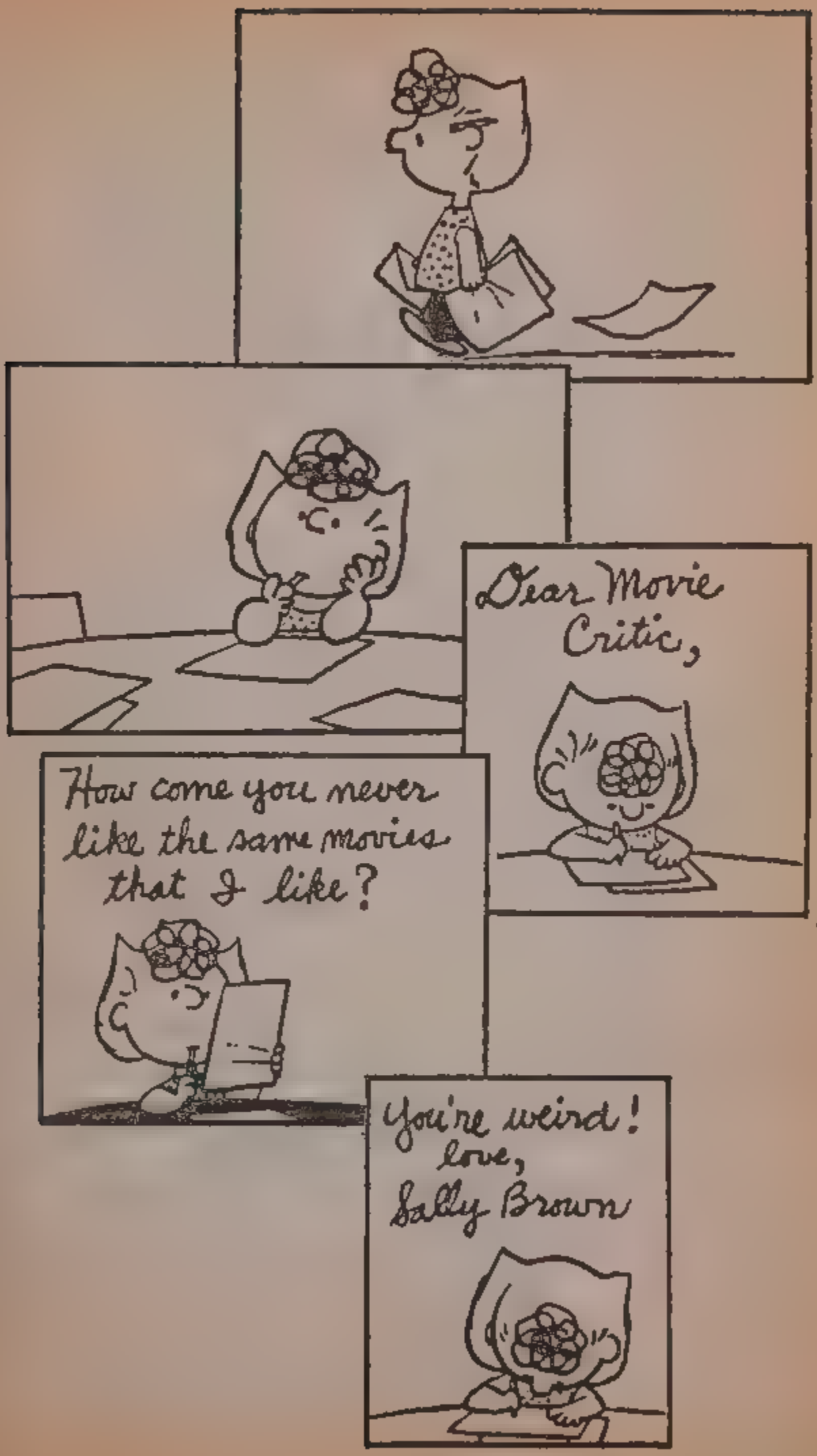
"I GUESS I WON'T BE PLAYING AT WIMBLEDON AFTER ALL...I JUST HEARD THAT THEY STARTED WITHOUT ME"

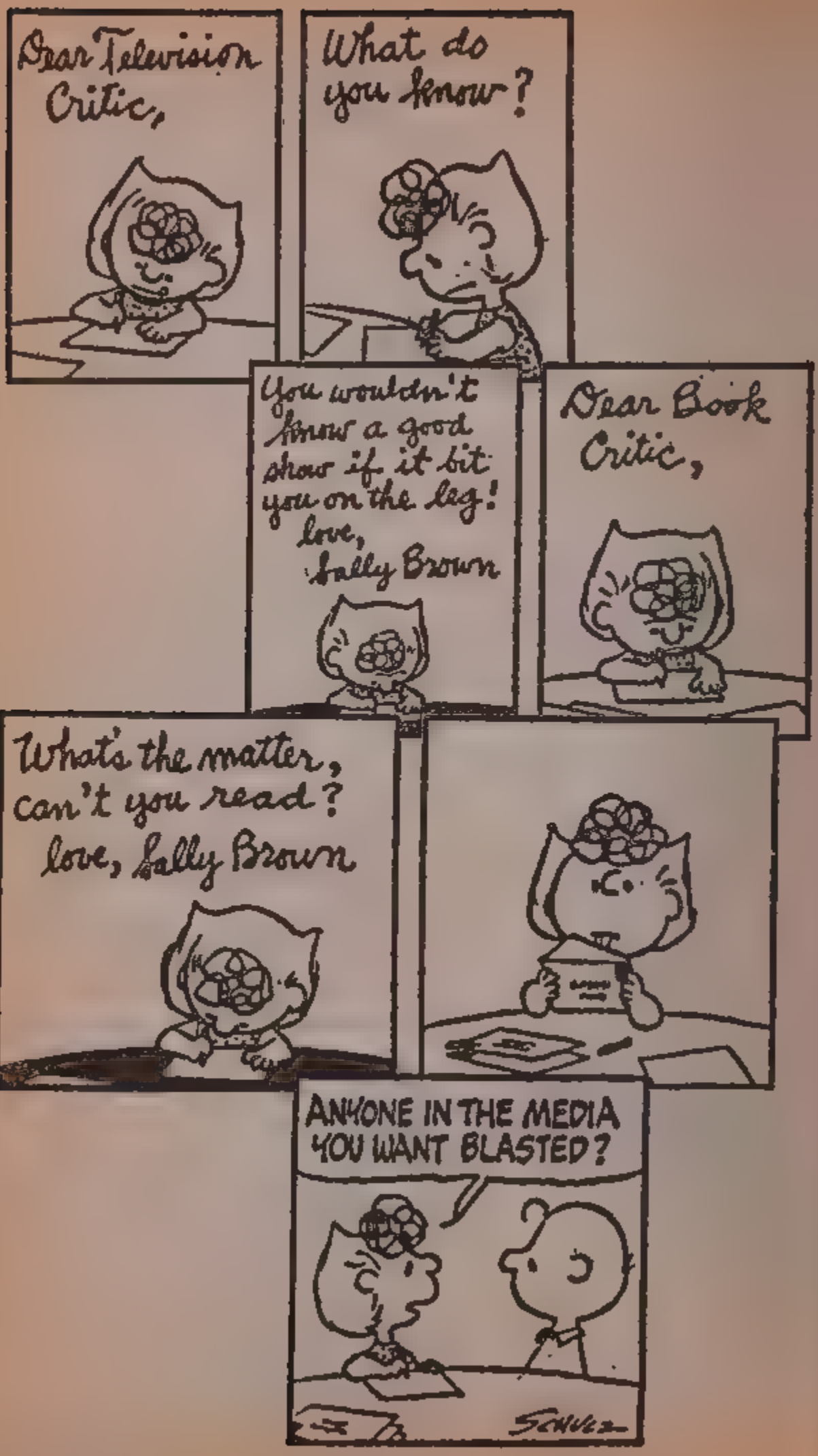
ALL RIGHT FOR YOU GUYS!!
SCHULZ


I'M SORRY YOU NEVER GOT TO PLAY AT WIMBLEDON
I WOULD HAVE WON IN STRAIGHT SETS!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU WIMBLEDON ISN'T NEAR KANSAS CITY?
I THINK THEY MOVED JUST SO I WOULDN'T GET TO PLAY!
SCHULZ

HELLO?
HELLO, DAD? I JUST CALLED TO WISH YOU A HAPPY FATHER'S DAY!
WHAT?
I HAVE THE NUMBER HERE OF YOUR MOTEL, AND I JUST THOUGHT I'D SURPRISE YOU
THIS ISN'T A MOTEL

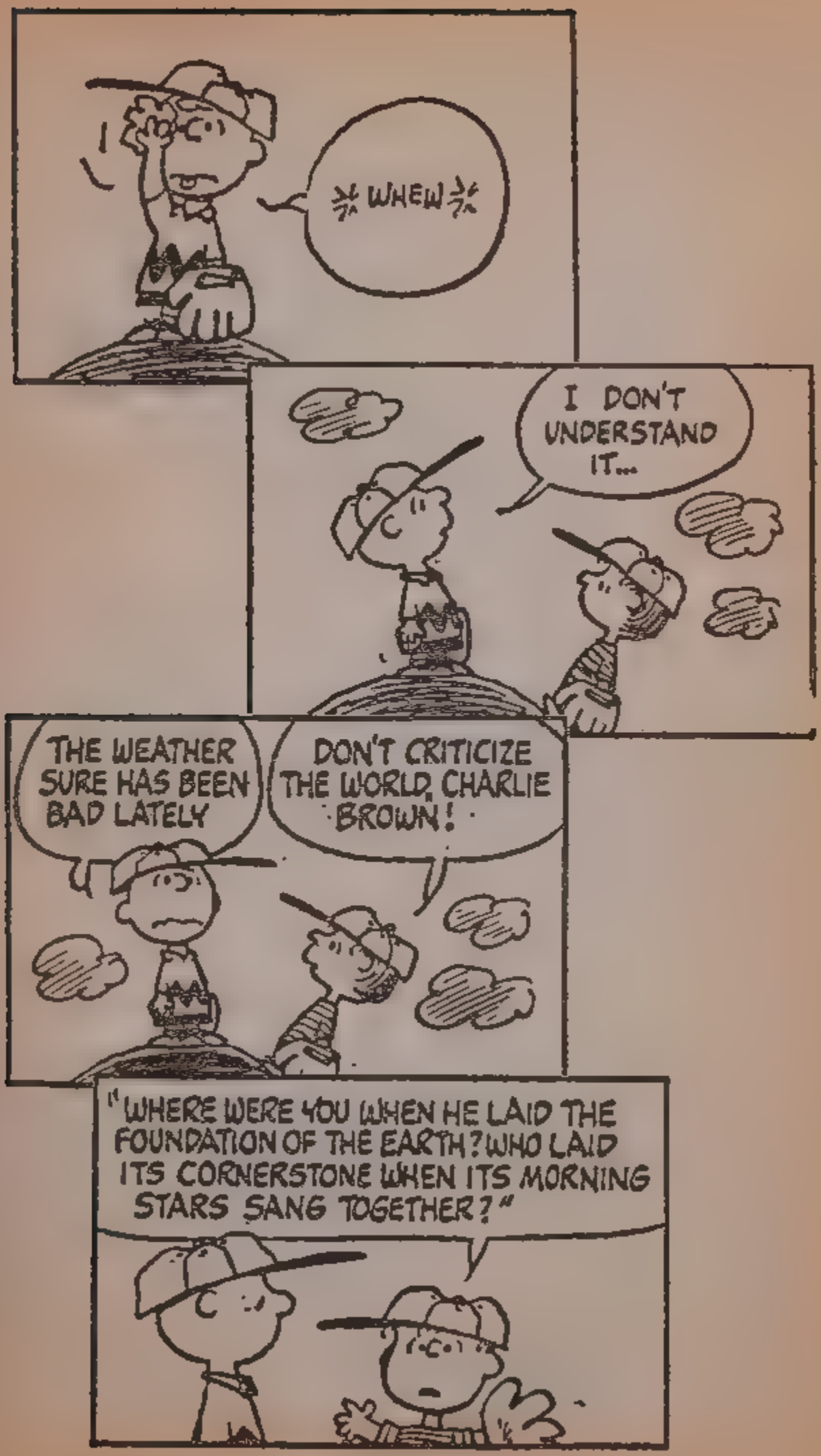

ARE YOU HAVING A GOOD TIME? ARE YOU SWINGING ANY BIG DEALS?
WHO ARE YOU CALLING?
WHAT?
I SAID, WHO ARE YOU CALLING? WHO IS THIS?
CHUCK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?
I'M NOT THERE... I'M HERE! I THINK YOU DIALED THE WRONG NUMBER...
CHUCK, YOU ALWAYS SPOIL EVERYTHING!!
I SUPPOSE SOMEDAY WHEN I GET TO BE A FATHER, IT'LL BE EVEN WORSE...

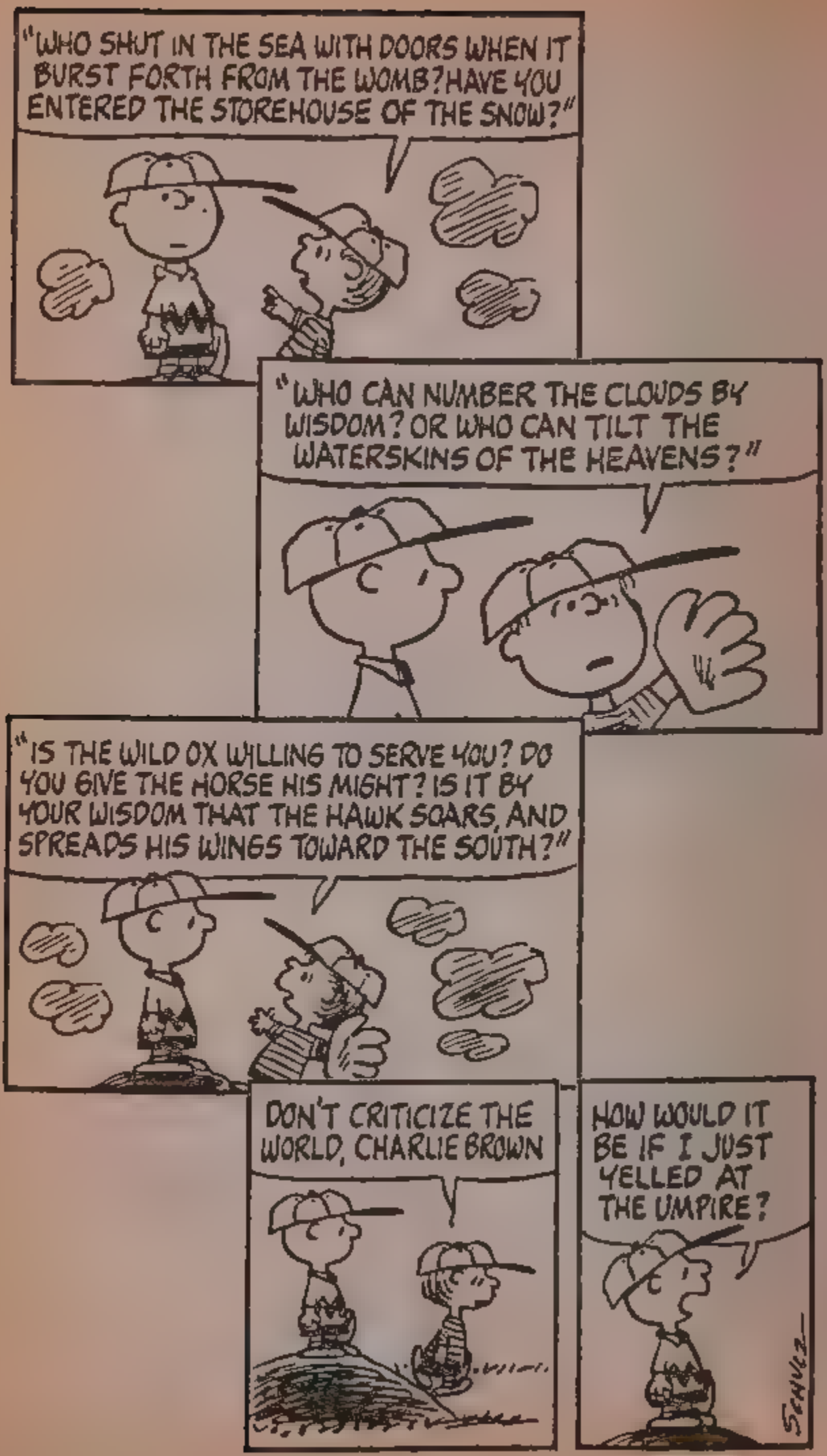

Dear Movie Critic,
How come you never like the same movies that I like?
You're weird!
love,
Sally Brown


Dear Television Critic,
What do you know?
You wouldn't know a good show if it bit you on the leg!
love,
Sally Brown
Dear Book Critic,
What's the matter, can't you read?
love, Sally Brown
ANYONE IN THE MEDIA YOU WANT BLASTED?
SCHULZ

IT LOOKS LIKE TOMORROW WILL BE ANOTHER NICE DAY...
"RED AT NIGHT, SAILOR'S DELIGHT.. RED IN THE MORNING SAILORS TAKE WARNING"
RED AT NOON... FLY A BALLOON
HEE HEE

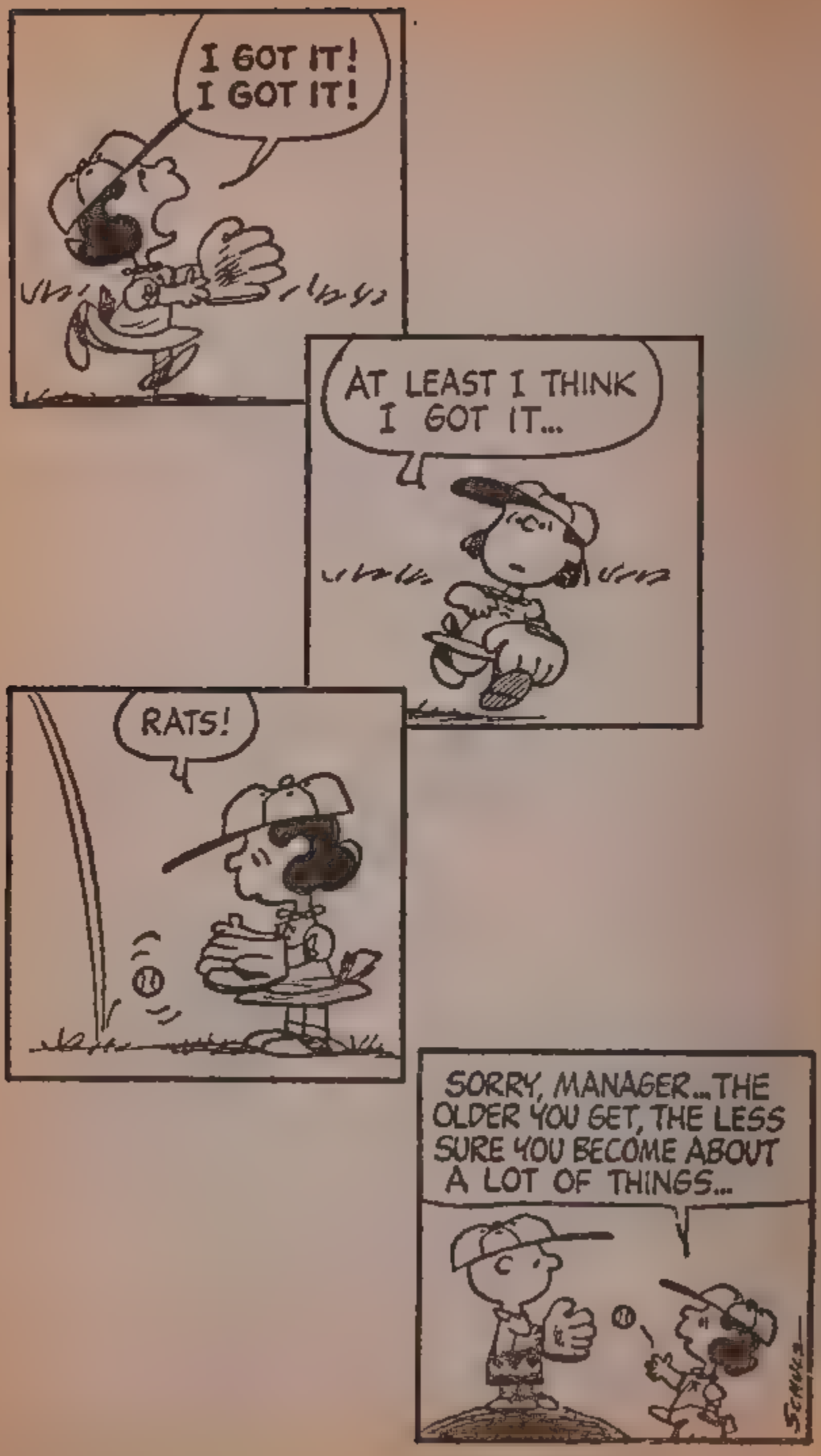
RED AT TEN... A BIG FAT HEN!
HEE HEE HEE HEE
RED AT THREE... KISS A BEE! RED AT FOUR... CLOSE THE DOOR!
HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE
RED AT FIVE...DON'T GIVE ME THAT JIVE!
HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE
KLUNK!
RED BEFORE BED...HOW'S YOUR HEAD?
HEE HEE HEE HEE

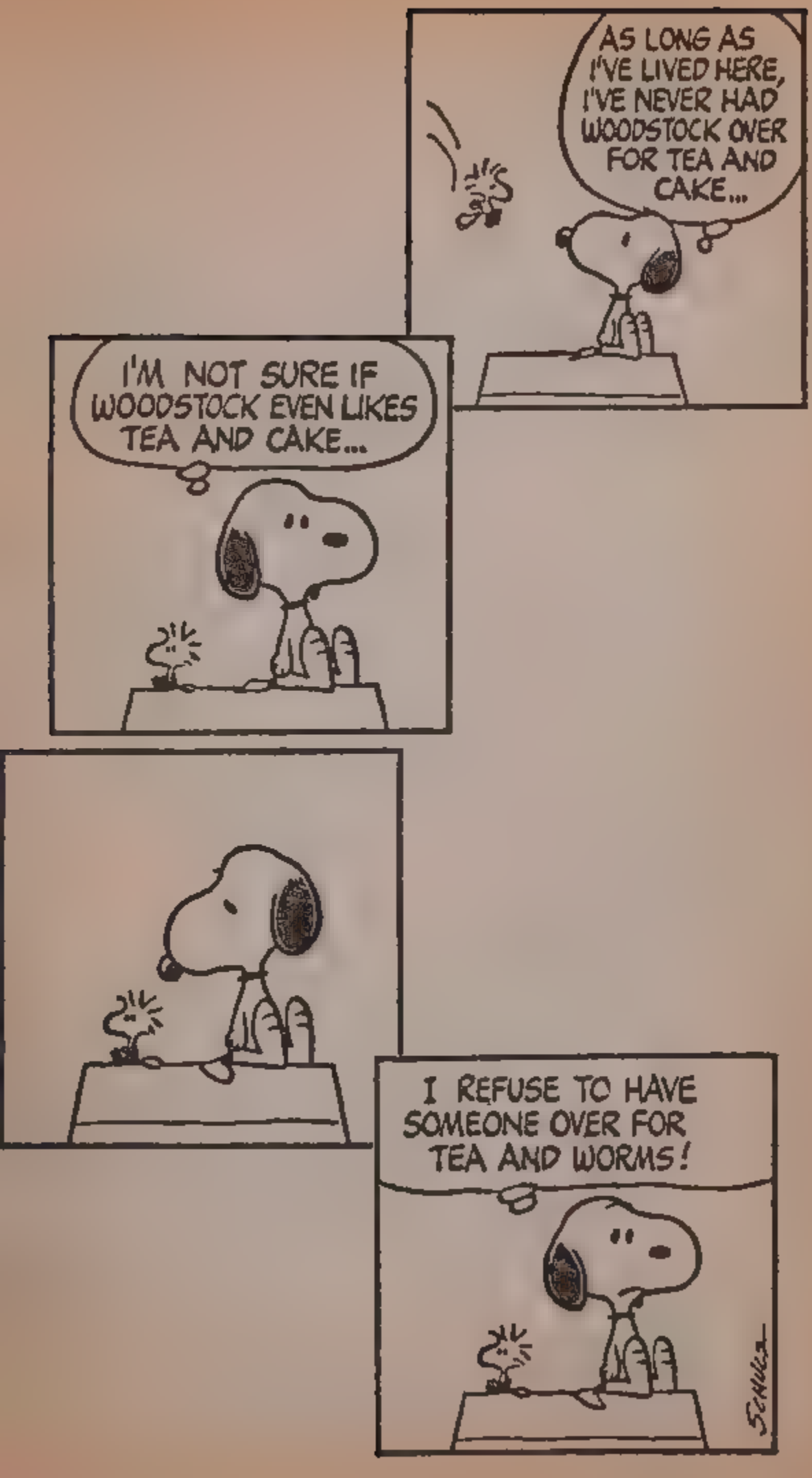

WHEW
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...
THE WEATHER SURE HAS BEEN BAD LATELY
DON'T CRITICIZE THE WORLD, CHARLIE BROWN!
"WHERE WERE YOU WHEN HE LAID THE FOUNDATION OF THE EARTH? WHO LAID ITS CORNERSTONE WHEN ITS MORNING STARS SANG TOGETHER?"


"WHO SHUT IN THE SEA WITH DOORS WHEN IT BURST FORTH FROM THE WOMB? HAVE YOU ENTERED THE STOREHOUSE OF THE SNOW?"
"WHO CAN NUMBER THE CLOUDS BY WISDOM? OR WHO CAN TILT THE WATERSKINS OF THE HEAVENS?"
"IS THE WILD OX WILLING TO SERVE YOU? DO YOU GIVE THE HORSE HIS MIGHT? IS IT BY YOUR WISDOM THAT THE HAWK SOARS, AND SPREADS HIS WINGS TOWARD THE SOUTH?"
DON'T CRITICIZE THE WORLD, CHARLIE BROWN
HOW WOULD IT BE IF I JUST YELLED AT THE UMPIRE?
SCHULZ

ARE YOU GOING TO SPEND YOUR WHOLE SUMMER WATCHING TV?
NO, I'VE DECIDED TO GO OVER TO OUR LOCAL LIBRARY, AND SIGN UP FOR A COURSE IN FRENCH LITERATURE!
HAHAHAHA!!
NOW, MY STOMACH IS GOING TO HURT FOR THE REST OF THE DAY...

OKAY, LUCY, LET'S LOOK ALIVE OUT THERE!
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SHOW ME YOU'RE REALLY PAYING ATTENTION TODAY
IT WENT THAT WAY!


I GOT IT!
I GOT IT!
AT LEAST I THINK
I GOT IT...
RATS!
SORRY, MANAGER...THE
OLDER YOU GET, THE LESS
SURE YOU BECOME ABOUT
A LOT OF THINGS...
SCHULZ

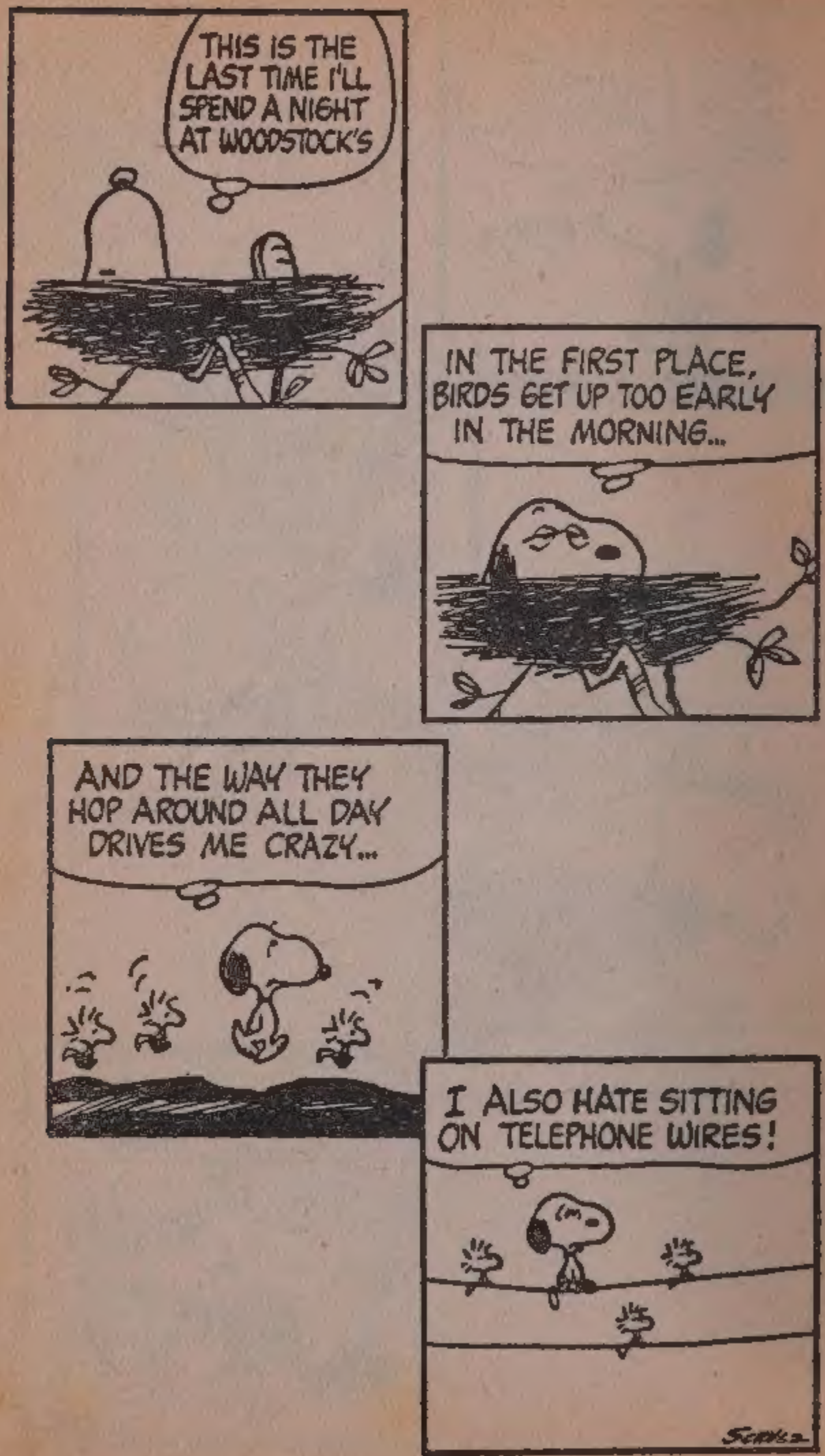

AS LONG AS I'VE LIVED HERE, I'VE NEVER HAD WOODSTOCK OVER FOR TEA AND CAKE...
I'M NOT SURE IF WOODSTOCK EVEN LIKES TEA AND CAKE...
I REFUSE TO HAVE SOMEONE OVER FOR TEA AND WORMS!
SCHULZ

I SHOULD HAVE WON TODAY...
I GUESS THE TENNIS GODS WERE AGAINST ME
THAT STUPID WOODSTOCK... HE DOESN'T BELIEVE THERE ARE SUCH THINGS AS TENNIS GODS!
SCHULZ

WOODSTOCK? ON A SKATEBOARD?
THAT STUPID BIRD... HE CAN'T RIDE A SKATEBOARD...
HE'LL KILL HIMSELF...
SCHULZ

HERE'S A TENNIS TOURNAMENT YOU SHOULD ENTER...
AFTER THE TOURNAMENT IS OVER, THEY'RE HAVING A BIG BANQUET
I NEVER ATTEND TENNIS BANQUETS
IF I LOSE, I'M ALWAYS TOO MAD TO EAT!
SCHULZ

I ENJOY VISITING WOODSTOCK..
BUT I HATE SPENDING THE NIGHT HERE
HE ALWAYS TAKES THE BEST ROOM FOR HIMSELF
I HAVE TO SLEEP IN THE ATTIC!
SCHULZ


THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL SPEND A NIGHT AT WOODSTOCK'S
IN THE FIRST PLACE, BIRDS GET UP TOO EARLY IN THE MORNING...
AND THE WAY THEY HOP AROUND ALL DAY DRIVES ME CRAZY...
I ALSO HATE SITTING ON TELEPHONE WIRES!

WE'RE ALL GOING TO SLEEP... HEAD, FEET, STOMACH, ARMS, LEGS AND EARS... THAT MEANS NO MIDNIGHT SNACKS AND NO RUNNING AROUND!
AND NO GIGGLING!
SCHULZ

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